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TORONTO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1940

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



SERMONS

Without Texts

By HENRY F. MILANS

TEAM WORK FOR JESUS

BEFORE his death, Commissioner Brengle loved to take week-end trips to a missionary training institute near our home in order to mingle with the four hundred bright young men and women fitting themselves there each year to work for God. They loved him and he loved them. He used to tell me how carefully the students took care of him and the grand times he always had with them.

These young people have found the path to my door, and they run over to talk to an old man "with a vital appearance," as they put it. One of these fine, young friends of a previous class now has a mission of his own on a New York City waterfront, where his audience is a nondescript gathering of drunken and stranded seamen and city outcasts.

I pointed out to him the hardship of his choice, how laboriously different it was going to be from a church pastorate. "Well," said he, spiritedly, "they need God more than any others that I know of; so, I'm going to have my mission if I can get it." And soon after his graduation, bless his heart, my nice boy sent me a notice written on the letterhead of "God's Lighthouse."

I was as proud about it as he was—that he had the stuff in him to win out.

A FEW days ago a fine young man faced me on my lawn, and when I asked him what he wanted to sell he replied, briskly: "The Gospel of Jesus Christ." He proved to be another of the Institute boys. In my den he told me all about it. "A number of us boys believe in team work," said he, "and we wanted to try to stir up this place for Christ. After a survey we believe it's the toughest nut to crack around here." When I told him he'd have to use TNT, he replied, "Well, we've got plenty of that, too, in spiritual containers."

The upshoot of it was he secured our living-room in which to make a start. "If you'll only give us a boost, we'll come over here with some of the best Gospel singers you've ever heard, string music that will please any ear, and vim and punch enough to wake up even a dead population. We'll do something for Christ here or go down still trying."

So, I've let myself in for something else. But what could any militant Christian say against that kind of enthusiasm; so the boys are going to storm the stolid indifference of this place, where about everybody "belongs to the church," but mighty few ever go into one. My home is to be the take-off point of the attack.

Who is to say the boys won't do it? The Holy Spirit likes to work enthusiastically through vitalized

consecrated channels, who "are going to do something for Christ or go down still trying."

WHAT I want to impress by this is that God will give life to dry bones that have lain whitening in the desert of spiritual indifference, and raise them up, an army for righteousness if we who love God will stand with Him believably.

In the vilest slums will grow beautiful white lilies out of sin's muck for our plucking, if we will but go after them. I have seen men, hard as tempered steel through

dissipation, crime and adversity, transformed into new beings, soft of speech, kind of heart, gentle, sympathetic and soul-loving, because a few Christians, filled with the love of the Master and fired by the Holy Spirit, bravely attacked sin at its worst in sanctified team work to "win souls or go down still trying."

Men who have leered in my face and snarled at me like mad dogs have come again with eyes dimmed by tears and a "God bless you," because Jesus had honored persistent, sanctified team work that
(Continued on page 14)

Day by Day Meditations

*A Devotional Portion for Each Morning of the Week

SUNDAY:

I perceive.—Acts 27:10.

Paul's spiritual television set was in perfect order. His words proved that even a landsman's God-given perception was keener than sailors' senses long sharpened by experience.

*Reveal, by Thy Spirit, O Lord, I pray,
And let gross darkness be turned to day.*

MONDAY:

Lo, God hath given thee all them that sail with thee.—Acts 27:24.

Under pressure of present worldwide conditions, the Christian often wonders if individual faith and practice are of much value. Here is an example of one man saving all his associates, good and bad, from what would have been an overwhelming combination of unfavorable forces. The "salt of the earth" even in single grains, IS effective.

*Oh, use me, Lord, use even me,
To lead souls to faith's victory.*

TUESDAY:

When the fourteenth night was come. . . Acts 27:27.

Two weeks of endless pounding, buffeting! What a sight it must have been. Surrounded by hopeless, dejected, sleepless hungry sailors, soldiers and prisoners, Paul stood unperturbed, real master of himself and others, cheering them with ringing assurances of ultimate safety. So in the midst of destructive forces, God's ministers proclaim news of perfect, free Salvation for all who will believe.

*From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'Tis found beneath the Mercy-Seat.*

WEDNESDAY:

Then came a viper out of the heat. Acts 28:3.

A thing of sudden death from life-giving elements. To unregenerate man, an omen of evil—to God's

A BLESSING MONEY

CANNOT BUY

Salvation is God's Free Gift

IN Northern England a party of about twenty soldiers from the South thought they would ask a roadside farmer if they could come in to get warm, and if they could buy a loaf of bread and some butter. It was a cold morning and they were tired and hungry.

The farmer gladly invited them to come to the fire, and to make themselves comfortable. He asked if they could wait an hour to which they replied in the affirmative. Soon the farmer and his good wife came in to the cozy room bearing a hot breakfast of eggs and bacon for each man. Few meals had ever tasted so good to the hungry fellows.

When the time came to march on, the men felt that they should pay the farmer for his hospitality, but

Have You
Joined the

SWORD & SHIELD BRIGADE?

Daily Bible Portions

Sun., October 13—Acts 27:1-12
 Mon., October 14—Acts 27:13-26
 Tues., October 15—Acts 27:27-44
 Wed., October 16—Acts 28:1-7
 Thurs., October 17—Acts 28:8-15
 Fri., October 18—Acts 28:16-24
 Sat., October 19—Acts 28:25-31

PRAYER SUBJECT

KENYA AND WEST AFRICA

his reply was short. "I only invite people to my hearth as guests," he said.

Realizing the great principles underlying the man's words, the soldiers marched off, refreshed in spirit as well as body. Some perhaps remembered that in the same way the Heavenly Father gives all that is necessary for man's welfare to those who will accept, although they can not buy spiritual necessities had they all the money in the world.—C.N.

man, an opportunity to witness to the power of God to save from all evil, even that which lurks in legitimate practices.

*In temptation's subtlest hour
Christ will break the tempter's power.*

THURSDAY:

The three taverns.—Acts 28:15.

Then, as now: three death-distributing depots; a triple-barrelled gun dealing hopelessness, wrecked lives and damned souls.

*Slaves of drink and degradation,
Christ will save, and bring Redemption.*

FRIDAY:

And some believed the things which were spoken, and some believed not. Acts 28:24.

The strongest arguments based on the unalterable word of the living God, the mightiest oratory, the most convincing testimony, failed to move some of them: What a pity they turned back to blackness and uncertainty, while others walked blithely into the light of perfect freedom.

*The way to Heaven is straight and plain,
Repent, believe, be born again.*

SATURDAY:

Paul . . . received ALL that came in unto him.—Acts 28:30.

Democracy in practice not for democracy's sake but because this great man had not allowed his position to slip in the wedge which gradually but surely would have separated him from the kind of people with whom His Master associated—all strata of society.

*Guard Thou my heart; oh, may I be
Humble and meek, and near to Thee.*

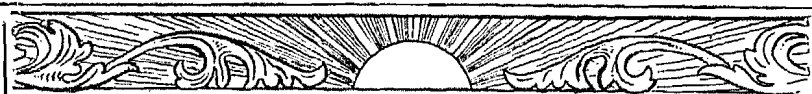
*These portions follow the current Sword and Shield Brigade readings.

IS YOUR SIN FORGIVEN

Through the Blood of the Lamb?

THAT you might escape just punishment for your rebellion, your selfishness and all other sins, Jesus, out of love, bore them on Calvary. His resurrection proved that by His own power He had broken forever the devil's might.

Therefore, it is gloriously possible to obtain God's forgiveness, and newness of life. Tell Him you are truly sorry, and accept by faith, the free pardon made possible by your Saviour's perfect victory.



The Sun Breaks Through

PETER the fisherman's out on the lake—

His craft is sturdy, the wind blows strong,

And Peter struggles the whole night long

His silver spoil from the waves to take.

There's a wife to keep, and the old folk, too:

The storm-clouds lift, and the moon breaks through.

In a humble house in a dusty street

Sickness is raging, and Death looms near;

But Peter is bringing his Master here.

He quells the fever and cools its heat;

The sick all come—He will heal them, too;

At eventide, as the stars break through.

In the mountain-top's pellucid air

The brothers and Peter feel God is nigh;

Their Jesus He now will glorify;

—See yet a second, a third, stand there!

"My Son!" a Voice acclaims Him anew:

As Peter worships, God's light breaks through.

A young Man waits on the chilly beach

As the weary fishermen pull to shore;

Peter, with nothing, can fish no more;

But courage is breathed in the heart of each:

"You must launch again!"—hear the doubting crew—

"Into the DEEP!"—and the dawn breaks through.

Still by the sea; bitter shame in his heart,

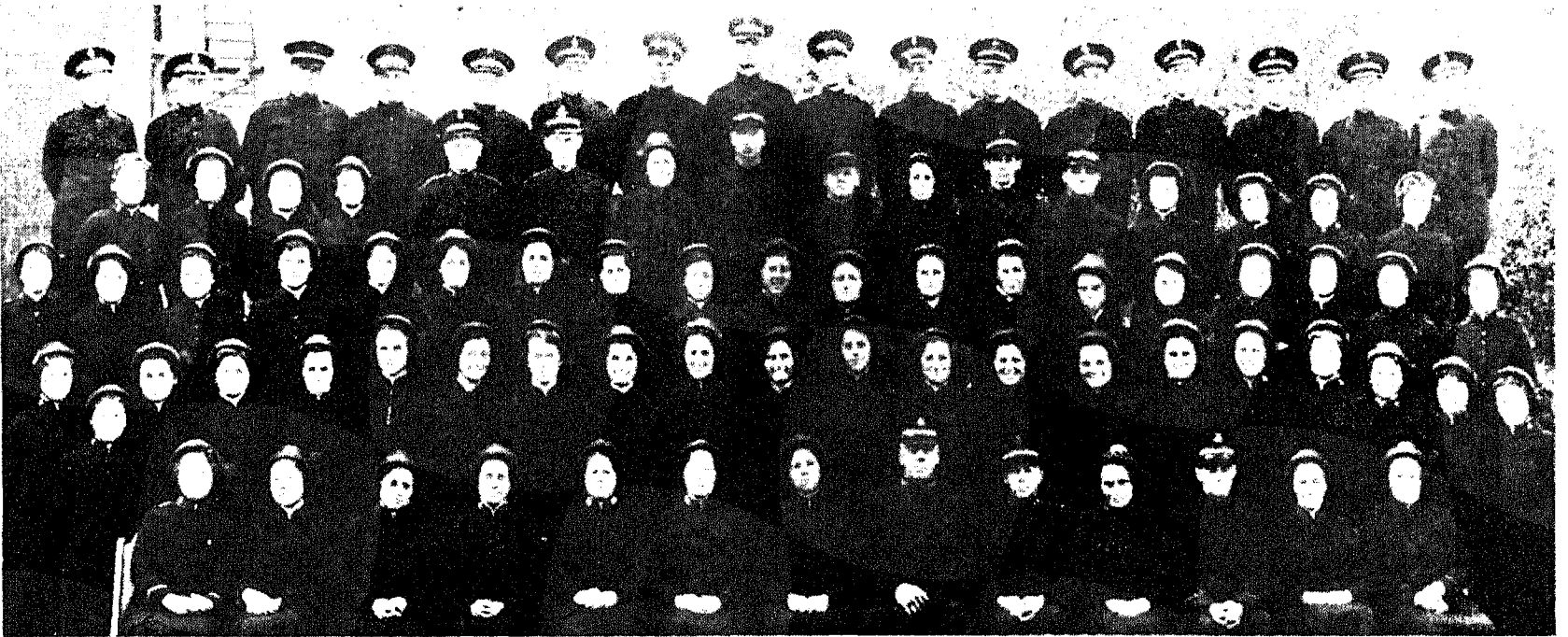
Peter confronts the Lord he denied:

"If I could return!" his whole heart cried—

With tender gesture Christ draws him apart:

"Feed my lambs, if your love is true!"

In Peter's soul the sun breaks through. B.W.



The "Crusaders" Session of Cadets, taken in the grounds of the Territorial Training College, Davisville Avenue, Toronto, with Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard, Major F. MacGillivray, Major A. Smith, Adjutant and Mrs. S. Gennery, and other members of the Training staff

CRUSADERS FOR CHRIST

The 1940-1 Session of Cadets is Enthusiastically Welcomed in Historic Toronto Temple © *The Territorial Leader in Command*

THE symbol of the original Crusaders was the Cross. It was emblazoned on the jerkin; it was burnished on the shield; it was shaped into the handle of the sword; often it was graven on the heart. Under that meaningful sign the courageous followers of the fiery Peter the Hermit pursued the thrilling and dangerous task of wresting holy things from the treachery of the Saracen.

As in the eleventh, so in the twentieth century, the shadow of the Cross falls across brave young hearts who must, by a mighty compunction, don "the whole armor of God" and plunge into the sin and sorrow of the world to bring liberty to the enslaved, and life to the dying.

Seventy such young men and women, possessed of eager and consecrated spirits, resolutely dedicated to the highest purposes of life, comprise the 1940-41 "Crusaders" Session of Cadets, and these were publicly welcomed to Toronto and to Training in an enthusiastic meeting conducted in Toronto Temple by the Territorial Leader, Commissioner B. Oram, with whom were the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. W. Peacock, the Training College Principal and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, Territorial and Divisional Headquarters Officers.

The magnetism of any Cadets' meeting is well-known, and especially is the first meeting of a Session a popular event. Minutes before the Temple Band (Bandmaster A. Boys) launched the "glad-to-meet-you" gathering with a burst of martial music, the ushers had a "crushing" problem to solve; for there were many more people clamoring for admission than there were seats to accommodate them.

On the stroke of eight o'clock, the mood of the music changed to that of a stately processional, as, preceded by fluttering tri-color Banners, these modern Crusaders for Christ entered the auditorium, moved rhythmically down the aisle, and took their places on the platform to face, as a Session, a public audience

for the first time. A brief word of welcome from the Chief Secretary, and the meeting was begun with the singing of a stirring battle song that set the tempo for the heart-quickening and spirit-gladdening gathering. Adjutant S. Gennery, Men's Side Officer, then offered an earnest prayer.

Throughout the pulsing meeting the "conflict motif" appeared. It was evident in the "fight the good fight

of faith" Scripture reading by the Women's Side Officer, Major F. MacGillivray. It appeared in the sessional choruses composed by Cadet Elsbeth McElhiney and sung with refreshing vigor. It reappeared in the congregational songs and in the remarks of the speakers. No tame tournament was expected by these "other seventy"—deadly combat under the pennant of Right in the arena of life, was their Spirit-born intention.

The Cadets came from all parts of the Dominion, the Training Principal indicated, as he, with the Side

Officers, presented each Cadet, named the Corps from which he or she had entered the Training College, and afterwards presented them, with his high hopes for their future, to the Commissioner.

Well equipped, by virtue of his Christ-crusading in many climes, to speak words of wisdom to the Cadets, the Commissioner first presented facts and figures concerning the Session, and declared that he had never before seen so many smiles in so short a time. To the intense interest of the assembly the Commissioner interpolated an announcement concerning The Army's war work overseas and read cables stating that all Auxiliary Officers were safe and well. Another pleasing task of the Commissioner's was the introduction of the several new members of the College staff.

The meeting tipped the summit of interest when six representative Cadets spoke concisely and well. The speakers were Cadet Lily Chittenden, from London, Ont., birthplace of The Army in Canada; Cadet Gwendolyn Heffernan, Halifax I; Cadet Elsbeth McElhiney, Quebec City; Cadet John Zarfas, Hamilton I; Cadet Frederick Smith, Edmonton I; and Cadet Gordon Holmes, Lisgar Street; each of whose talks were attentively heard and heartily applauded.

Present in the congregation was Mrs. Colonel Coombs (R), of Vancouver, who was presented by the Commissioner as one who had worthily borne the burden and heat of pioneer days both in Canada and on the mission field.

A bright selection by the Temple Band filled the interval before the Commissioner gave his address. "The presence of these seventy young people," said the Commissioner, "is the visible answer to the question, often asked, 'Is The Salvation Army as virile to-day as it was in its earlier days?'" He counselled the trainees to be wholehearted, to go through, to be prepared for opposition, to work hard and pray much.

Following an appeal by the Training Principal, the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, prayed that God would set his seal upon the Cadets for a lifetime of glorious warfare.



View of the Training College, Toronto, showing the main entrance and tower

THEY come to the Training College from every province of the Dominion; from the house next door, to the northern reaches of beautiful British Columbia; from Corps within street-car riding distance, to ancient Quebec City and the picturesque Maritimes.

THEY represent several nationalities; 47 are of English extraction; 8 Canadian, 6 Scotch, 2 Dutch, 2

What Are THEY Like?

Informative Facts and Figures Concerning the New Session of Cadets

Swedish, 2 Irish, 1 Newfoundlander, 1 Russian, 1 Ukrainian, 1 Roumanian; but all swear allegiance to one Flag—you may know it: it has a golden star in the centre.

THEY are multi-tongued: all speak English; 3 speak French, 2 German, 1 Ukrainian, 1 Roumanian, 1 Swedish, but, whatever the language the message is the same—the story of Redeeming Love.

THEY represent all sorts of occupations, including that of school teacher, farmer, office and store worker. Henceforward their occupation will be alike—that of winning precious souls for Christ.

THEY average in age 21 years, and thirty-four of them were dedicated in The Army. Thirty-two of them were Cradle Roll members; the majority of them held Local Officers' positions before entering Training.

THEY are the product of many prayers, the objects of unnumbered hopes, an answer to the call of a sin-sick world, the future of The Army.

THEY are Crusaders for Christ!

ALL UNDER THE BLOOD & FIRE FLAG

MORE CHAIRS NEEDED

Increased Attendances at Little Current

Potent spiritual forces have been at work in meetings conducted at Little Current, Ont. (Lieutenant Frank Sec), during the past two week-ends. Extra seats have been required to accommodate the crowds which have packed the Hall. New faces have been seen, and much conviction felt.

On Rally Day it was fitting that the young people should have a prominent place in the meetings held throughout the day. During the evening meeting a trio rendered, with rich expressiveness, an appropriate item. With alacrity and vigor the audience joined in the singing of old Gospel songs, and then, with reverence, during a period of intercession set aside, the hearts of young and old echoed a solemn prayer for deliverance from the tyranny of war. A feature of the meeting was the dedication of the two youngest children of Mr. and Mrs. R. Williamson.

Last Sunday the presence of the Holy Spirit stimulated every exercise of the meetings. The Lieuten-



ALL IN THE ARMY.—In this happy snapshot are three generations of the Cole family and four of the Cooper family. Rear centre is "Grandfather" Cooper, a Soldier of Dildo, Nfld. On his right is Alfred, a Soldier of the same Corps. In front is his daughter, Beulah, wife of Captain R. H. Cole, with their daughter, Dona. Behind the Captain is his father, Major N. Cole (R), who is living at Deer Lake.

ant's message in the evening stressed the meaning and importance of a renewed faith in God during these days of confusion.

A Youth Group has been organized and much enthusiasm is being shown. On a recent Tuesday night a social evening was held, and nearly thirty young people attended.

BACK TO THE FOLD

Major Snowden, of Halifax, N.S., recently conducted week-end meetings at Moncton, N.B. (Major and Mrs. Jennings). Although the weather was inclement, it failed to dampen the enthusiasm of the comrades, and much blessing was derived from the meetings. A rousing Saturday night open-air meeting on the main street drew a large crowd.

Messages brought by Major Snowden were interesting. The Songster Brigade rendered The Army setting of "The Londonderry Air," which was pleasing. One backslider returned to the Fold. The Citadel Band recently paraded an Ambulance Corps to Divine Worship.

NEW FLAG and DRUM PRESENTED

Interesting Ceremony at Welland

A new Corps Flag was presented to the Welland, Ont., Corps (Adjutant and Mrs. Allen) by the Home League in a recent Home League quarterly meeting conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Ritchie. Home League Secretary Mrs. Fritz made the presentation and the Flag was dedicated by the Divisional Commander.

The Hall was suitably decorated with flowers for this special event. Present in the meeting were Major Danby and Adjutant Shails, of Niagara Falls II, as well as a large representation of the R. S. W. A.

Prominently displayed was the first Flag of Welland Corps under which Home League Secretary Mrs. Fritz was enrolled nearly thirty-three years ago.

A drum was also dedicated in this meeting, and talks by Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie, Mrs. Ritchie, and Adjutant Shails were intently listened to. During the meeting the Soldiers stood under the Flag and re-dedicated themselves to God and The Army. Refreshments, served by the Home League, were enjoyed.

On a recent Saturday morning a sale of work was held at the market, with gratifying results.

BI-LINGUAL MEETINGS

Bless Comrades at Montreal French Corps

Comrades of the Montreal French Corps (Major MacGillivray, Adjutants Wheeler and Brokenshire) were delighted to have the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major Mercer, and Mrs. Mercer conduct a recent Sunday's meeting. The Major's testimony and other efforts in French were appreciated.

Another welcome visitor was Major Woods from England, who has worked in France for many years. Her messages in French were especially interesting to the comrades who do not understand English.

GIVEN BACK TO GOD

Recent meetings at Earls Court, Toronto (Major and Mrs. R. Raymer) were well attended. During the morning meeting the daughter of Brother and Sister Gordon Mattick was presented to the Lord, Major Lily Clarke conducting the dedication ceremony.

For the afternoon meeting the Young People's Band and Singing Company occupied the platform. Corps Cadet certificates were presented.

During the evening meeting Candidate Grace Weeks farewelled for the Training College. This comrade has served as Songster Secretary and Young People's Worker. Songster Leader H. Horwood paid tribute to her faithful service. As she stood under the Flag with her mother, Mrs. Staff-Captain Weeks, and sister, Miriam, Mrs. Raymer dedicated her to the service of God and The Army.

WEDDING EVENT

An interesting wedding took place in the Simcoe Salvation Army Temple when Band-member Hoisington and Bandsman Wilbur Ryerse were united in marriage by Captain R. M. Pilfrey. Miss Ada Hoisington of Brantford, sister of the bride, and Miss Ethel Haun of Simcoe, attended the bride, and Brother Stanley Whibley supported the groom.

Following the ceremony a reception was held in the beautifully decorated Young People's Hall. The comrades and friends of Brother and Sister Ryerse extended best wishes for their future happiness and usefulness in the Master's service.

The farewelling Divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. F. Riches, inspired comrades at Trenton, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. Hewitt). Hearts were drawn closer to Christ by their inspiring messages. In the Salvation meeting the Brigadier presented the Corps Cadets with their certificates.

FIFTEEN SEEKERS

Crown Efforts at Collingwood

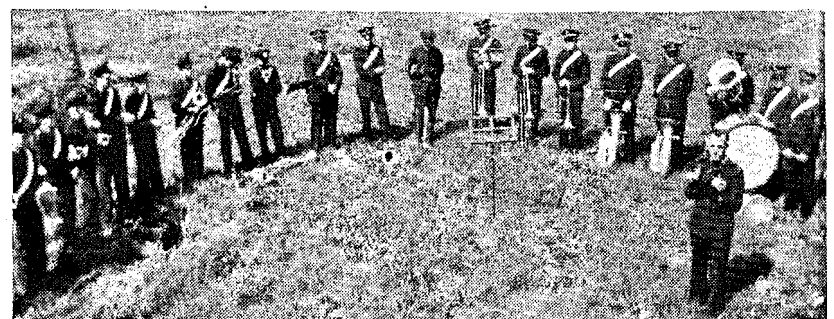
Collingwood, Ont. (Captain Ferris, Pro-Lieutenant Rennick) have been recently blessed by the visit of the Fenelon Falls Band, accompanied by Major Millar and Adjutant and Mrs. F. Barker, who were in charge of the meetings. It was a full week-end, commencing with two open-air meetings and a program in the park on Saturday night, followed by a visit to the hospital on Sunday morning and the Holiness meeting. Sunday afternoon a visit was made to Wasaga Beach, returning in time for the Sunday evening service. The playing of the Band and the inspiring messages of the visiting Officers were of much blessing.

Last week-end, the efforts of Officers and comrades were blessed of God and resulted in fifteen seekers; ten adults and five juniors. To God be the glory.

CLAIMED THE BLESSING

On a recent Sunday evening at Elmwood, Winnipeg (Adjutant and Mrs. R. Boyes), when Adjutant Munroe was present at the service, Candidate Louisa Bailey delivered the message.

On Sunday last, one comrade claimed the Blessing of Holiness.



NOW EVERYONE SING!—Open-air meeting in progress at Minnedosa, Man., during the recent 400-mile tour of the Ellice Avenue (Winnipeg) Band. In the right foreground, with concertina, is the Corps Officer, Major G. Fugelsang.

Recently, in a Salvation meeting, two hands were raised for prayer. Adjutant Acey, from Grace Hospital, conducted a helpful Home League spiritual meeting.

LOST AND FOUND

After Major L. Ede had spoken on the text, "The Son of Man came to seek that which was lost," in last Sunday night's meeting at Toronto Temple, a seeker testified to having been among the lost ones. His face, after claiming Salvation, shone with happiness.

The convert was a workmate of the Corps Color-Sergeant, who had the joy of dealing with his friend at the Mercy-Seat.

HOME FROM THE EAST

Canadian Missionary Officers Inspire Brandon Soldiery

A special program was held on a recent date in the Citadel at Brandon, Man. (Major and Mrs. Joyce) in honor of Major and Mrs. J. Wells, of China, now on furlough from China, and who are visiting Mrs. Wells' parents, Major and Mrs. Hoddinott (R).

The Band was responsible for the evening which was termed "Variety

YOUTHFUL VETERAN

Envoy John Webber, of Ottawa II, is still remarkably active for God and The Army in spite of his 83 years. He is the father of Mrs. Lieut. - Colonel Geo. Smith (R)



Night." A very large audience greeted the guests, and a most enjoyable evening was spent. The Citadel Band rendered several selections from the latest music.

Major and Mrs. Wells fascinated their listeners with a travelogue, "Travelling in and from China." A reception, held in the Young People's Hall, gave all an opportunity of meeting the missionaries.

AT OLD TORONTO I

Happy Home League Event

A large crowd gathered at Toronto I (Major and Mrs. Everett) for the Home League quarterly program. Brigadier Owen ably presided. The program included musical and vocal numbers, with recitations and drills by the members and friends of the Corps. The proceeds will help secure gar-

ments for the refugees. During Rally Week a gathering for all Young People's Workers was held with much profit. Some new workers have been secured.

ON THE UP-GRADE

When, on a recent Sunday, Renfrew, Ont. (Pro-Lieutenant R. Flaxman) comrades said farewell to Captain B. Pedlar, sizable crowds gathered for the day's meetings. The Captain's heart-searching messages brought much conviction, and in the evening meeting, two persons found Salvation. Attendances are increasing in the Young People's Corps.

Fifth in the Series on

The Other War

BY THE GENERAL

The Burden of Souls

SOME years ago a Norwegian artist painted a picture of a Salvation Army prayer meeting. Varying emotions were depicted on the faces of the men and women, some upturned as in worship and others with tightly-shut eyes, as if in agony of desire. Yet others knelt with upraised hands. There were seekers kneeling at the Mercy-Seat, completing a scene dear to the heart of the soul-lover and especially to the Salvationist. The outstanding and abiding impression left on the mind by the picture is that of the evident burden of souls depicted in the faces of the Salvationists.

Such scenes are treasured amongst us. With a remarkable vividness I recall the early Army prayer meetings I attended in my boyhood, the passionate longing for souls manifested in the simple-hearted men and women; the miracle of grace wrought before our eyes. I, and many others, would like to see such scenes much more frequently to-day. Were they to occur in every Army Hall during the next few weeks, the wave of joy which would sweep over us as a people would make a marked impression upon the nation, deeply preoccupied though it is with the war.

WE do not need to search far to discover the meaning of "the burden of souls," although the phrase is less frequently upon our lips than in earlier years. In the Old Testament we read of "the burden of Nineveh, the book of the vision of Nahum." We are told that: "In the year that King Ahaz died was this burden: Rejoice not thou, whole Palestina." The sentence beginning "The burden of the word of the Lord" occurs several times. The compulsion of the Holy Spirit was so great a burden upon these men of the Old Testament they were compelled to speak out the truth which had been revealed to them. Deeply convinced, believers feel and act strongly. It was such a spirit that brought our Army into being.

This compelling mood, which ever drives men to do something about the spiritual condition of their fellows, is the work of the Holy Spirit in the heart, creating a deep love for others. It embraces a sense of responsibility such as is felt by a mother for her children, and by the eldest of a family left to care for his or her orphaned brothers and sisters.

Jesus spoke continually about it as an essential quality of the soul that is awake to God. It drives the shepherd—using our Lord's beautiful figure of speech—to look for the one lost member of the flock.

It is known, I am sure, to many amongst us. Children can feel intense concern for the Salvation of people around them, and even those individuals who have only vague spiritual perceptions know something of the movings of the Spirit toward thought and action for others. There have been moments in the lives of the dullest amongst us when our hearts have been warmed until we wished beyond anything else to lead some one to God. I recall my first conscious realization of this burden—for a chum of my youth who was going deeply into sin.

THIS burden of souls is the mainspring of the vast amount of voluntary effort undertaken by Army Bandsmen, Company Guards and Local Officers, Sunday-school workers and Church officers and organizers of all kinds. To the question, "Why do you spend your time in this way?" they might not all reply with a direct answer. "Because I feel the burden of souls." Nevertheless, some feeling of responsibility for others is at the root of their activity. That is why so many are unhappy when led

into other paths, which, as with music, offer the same outward interests but which have no end beyond. Sad was the remorse, I remember, of one such, after years of wandering, who, to use his own words, turned aside because of becoming "music mad." His musical duties under our Flag, gradually usurped an inordinate place in his interests and thus led to worldliness and his undoing.

Without this love for souls our work has little, if any, vital meaning. We become like the man working on the moving belt tightening up a screw here and there without taking an interest in the finished product, a cog rather than a craftsman, a time-server rather than a creator. Because we do not taste the full joys of bringing others into the Kingdom, the Kingdom itself has little interest for us. We become easily discouraged and apt to think that the machinery is the end rather than the means. We are tempted to give up, like the mercenary soldier, when the visible reward is not forthcoming, instead of fighting on because of the love that is constantly renewed within us.

This burden of souls, given to every individual in a greater or lesser degree when he surrenders to Christ, is so essential to the usefulness of the Church of God that the Devil makes unceasing attack upon it. In this let us not forget we wrestle against "principalities, powers, rulers of the darkness of this world," against demoniacal intelligence which must not be underrated.

ONE of the most effective attacks of recent years has been based upon the movement of thought away from clear-cut, dogmatic beliefs which we once held with passionate conviction. If we are uncertain in our hearts as to the truths which have been spoken we lose all sense of urgency. Why cry 'Escape!' if there is no fire? Why plead if it really does not matter what a man believes?

Nothing is more logical than a perfunctory invitation to the Mercy-Seat, a half-hearted prayer or two and then a sigh of relief as the meeting is changed into a "musical wind-up," if we do not believe strongly what the Bible teaches about Heaven, Hell, Sin and Judgment. Let us make no mistake—the Bible is the only sure word about man in this life and the next. As for the penalty for sin, it is clearly evident there is a Hell HERE for the wrongdoer, to say nothing of what Jesus pictured of the remorse of the lost hereafter. Every true lover of Jesus feels the tragedy of the sin of mankind and wants to share in His quest for the souls of men.

THE burden of souls is a burden; a prayer-battle is a prayer-battle, not a pleasant way of spending a Sunday evening. We will avoid such crosses if we are not quite sure that the sinner must pay the penalty for his sins, or that in Christ there is a sure remedy for his diseased soul.

If we are infected by the widespread notion that to be a Christian is to take a certain attitude of life "because it appeals to us" as might tennis or photography, or living on a certain side of the city, but that it does not matter very much if others do not agree with us and go their own way, we have already become victims to a deadly sleeping gas from the enemy of men's souls.

There was nothing of "taking up something



Every true lover of Jesus feels the tragedy of the sin of mankind and wants to share in His quest for the souls of men

that appealed" about the cross. It would do us all good to kneel before Calvary and hear again the cry of our dying Redeemer, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" Have you ever gone aside for five minutes to contemplate the agony of the Son of God as revealed in His despairing cry from the cross? It had to do with the sin of the people—with your sin and mine.

"The wrath of God is revealed from Heaven against all ungodliness and unrighteousness of men, who hold down the truth in unrighteousness," and unless we believe that stern verdict with an intensity that colors all our thoughts we have little to recommend us as men and women walking in the footsteps of William Booth beneath a banner of Blood and Fire.

AS we considered in a previous article, all manner of explanations for the conduct of man have flooded the world for the past fifty years. In many quarters the Bible explanation of sin has been almost lost sight of, as the science of behaviour has revealed this and that hidden thing.

There came a time when belief in "universal progress" was in great danger of robbing the Church of the necessity for a Saviour to redeem men from their sin.

To-day, we are glad to believe that there is any hope whatever for mankind, so deeply has the possibility of human depravity, cruelty and dishonor gripped our fearing hearts. But the need for taking a fresh grip on our beliefs is evident if we are to know again the burden of souls. Precious souls are dying! Dying in their sin! Going to meet God with guilt upon them! Do we believe it? If we do, what are we going to do about it—TO-DAY?

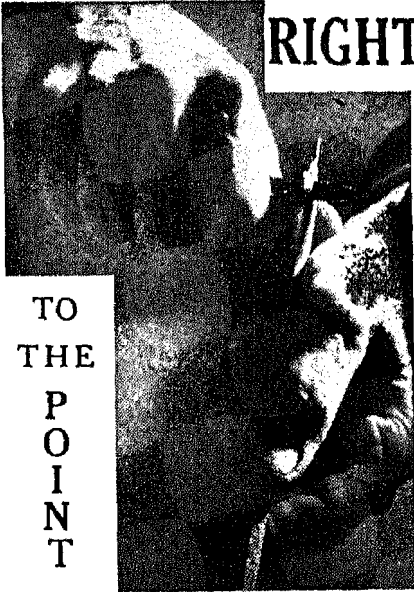
My newspaper tells me that many millions of pounds have been spent on air-raid shelters for the people of Great Britain. Every citizen in these islands has a vital interest in the vast organization set up to protect and save human life. The great emergency hospital scheme; the training of air-raid wardens, fire fighting, nurses and First-Aid workers and stretcher-bearers; registration of blood donors and the establishment of innumerable A.A. units; barrage balloons in the sky and deep shelters beneath our feet—all go to make up an unprecedented effort to save the people's bodies from danger and death.

How pitifully aimless in contrast appear our efforts to save their souls from destruction! Yet we are committed to the belief that the soul is immortal and is released by death to its Maker for judgment. Oh, that the eyes of the Salvationists, old and young, might be opened to this profound truth. A fresh revelation of the fact will result in a more widespread manifestation of the "burden of souls."

THE ARMY FOUNDER'S STIRRING CHALLENGE

Still rings across the years to every earnest Salvationist

"Go for souls, and go for the worst!"



TO
THE
POINT

PITHY SENTENCES THAT "TOUCH THE SPOT!"

A hard heart is generally of a man's own making, but a tender heart is of God's breaking.

Some pleasing-looking sins are like a cat's paw; they show a soft pad which conceals sharp claws.

Even cream will sour if kept too long. "Have you had a kindness shown? Pass it on."

The garment of humility is for you; the mantle of charity is to cover your neighbor. Be sure not to get them mixed.—The Globe and Mail, Toronto.

The current of your life has this electric property, that even without direct contact it can induce similar currents in lives beside which it flows.

SEED TIME AND HARVEST

EACH day, as I, a planter
In the garden of the Lord,
Sit down to gather out the seed
From His most precious Word;

I find so many lovely seeds,
That would, if they were sown
Produce much beauty for my Lord,
Where now are weeds o'er-grown.

I find the seeds of sympathy,
Of watchful care and love,
Of faith that would grow tall and strong,
And point to God above.

I find the seeds of Holiness,
Which would, if let to grow,
Produce a bloom most lovely,
White as the driven snow.

I find so many lovely things,
I cannot tell of here;
But studying my Bible,
I find them all in there.

So I sort the seed with patience,
And plant it with much care,
And in faith I wait the harvest,
As I water it with prayer.
Peterboro. Geo. Leader

All cards, letters, and parcels, should be taken to the post office before mailing, so that correct stamp value may be affixed. Otherwise the communications intended as messages of cheer may cost our Missionary comrades twice the required amount.

CHINA AND MANCHUKUO

Major and Mrs. Clinton Eacott, Mrs. Major Littler, Major Charles Sowton, Mrs. Adjutant McIlvenny, Adjutant Mary Layton, The Salvation Army Headquarters, 71 Wang Fu Ta Chieh, PEIPING, China.
Major and Mrs. O. Welbourne, 11 Erh Ching Lu, MOUKDEN, Manchukuo.

SOUTH AMERICA

Brigadier and Mrs. Robt. Little, Adjutant Faith Fidler, Captain Agnes Morton, El Ejercito de Salvacion, Calle Rivadavia 3253-57, BUENOS AIRES, Argentine, South America.
Adjutant Albert Thomas, Casilla 1887, VALPARAISO, Chile.

RIGHT THEY WARMED A COLD WORLD

Harold Begbie's Appraisal of The Army Founders

SO far as I can judge the chief foundation stones of The Salvation Army were Catherine Booth's love of humanity and William Booth's faith in the power of conversion to save the lowest and most broken of human souls.

I think Catherine Booth derived her impassioned love of humanity from William Booth, and I think Catherine Booth's profound intellect gave to William Booth a more comprehensive understanding of conversion; but, looking back, it seems to me that Catherine is now most to be distinguished for her great mother-love of the human race, and William for his unshakable insistence on the supreme importance of conversion.

Low in the Trough

When these two inspired persons shook the complacency of the Victorian mind, everything human was against them. It had become fashionable to despise enthusiasm, and one of the catch phrases of the day

was the saying, "Miracles do not occur." The atmosphere of those times was cold, pedantic, and antipathetic to all strong feeling. Science was riding the wave, and religion was lying low in the trough, saying nothing, or at any rate very little.

Like a Fire

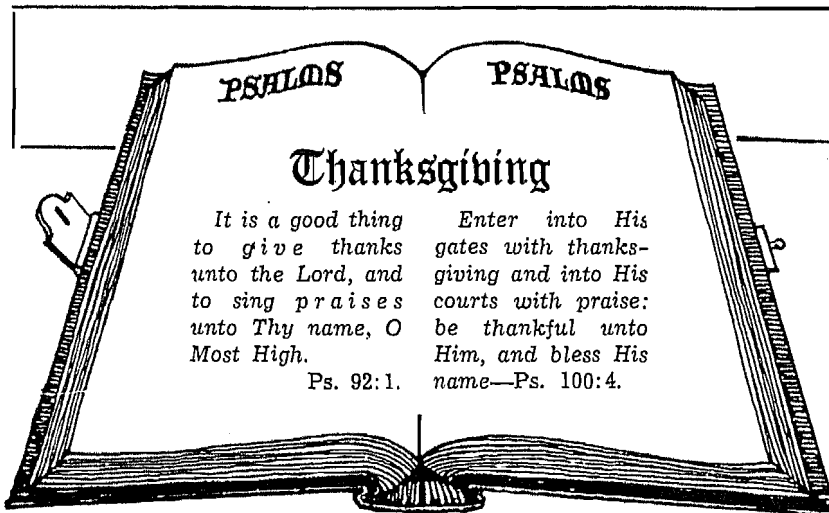
Suddenly miracles began to occur. Suddenly enthusiasm ran like a fire from city to city and from village to village. It was as if in the midst of a somnolent summer afternoon the sky had discharged an infinite number of thunderbolts and the foundations of the earth had given way. Or it was as if in the midst of a prosy sermon by a dear old philosophic bishop the archangel Michael had suddenly appeared in the pulpit flashing his sword of flame in the eyes of a congregation beginning to think of its Sunday dinner. Thus did Catherine and William change the national atmosphere, and thus was The Salvation Army born into a startled world.

A Walk With a Hangman

By GEORGE BLACK

SOME years ago it was my privilege (as a rule it is not a privilege) to have a walk with a hangman, the late James Berry, one time hangman of England. I met Berry at the Keswick Convention in the lake district. One day he invited me

On the way Berry related to me incidents of his past life and profession, and said that while following his profession he did not know what it was to be sober for a day. He said he had sunk as low as a man could go. Berry was executioner in



to come with him for a walk, and we made our way to Friar's Crag on the Derwentwater, the first place John Ruskin remembered being taken, as a child, by his nurse.

the case of John Lee, of Babbi-combe fame, "the man the gallows could not hang," whose case caused a great sensation in the Old Land. One day, Berry, sick at heart set

TOILERS IN FAR-OFF LANDS

BECAUSE of war conditions and resultant delay of mail to other countries we herewith publish, earlier than usual, a list of Canadian Missionary Officers and their addresses. Last year these toilers for Christ in far-off lands received and were most grateful for messages and remembrances forwarded to them for the Christmas season.

Captain Fritz Sinofzik, The Salvation Army Headquarters, Rua Sao Pedro 138, RIO DE JANEIRO, Brazil.
INDIA

Major Eva Crann, Major and Mrs. Leslie Russell, Mrs. Major Boyden, Major and Mrs. Johnsrude, The Salvation Army Headquarters, 37 Dhurramtolla Street, CALCUTTA, India.
Major and Mrs. Thomas Burr, Captain Cathie Burr, Major and Mrs. Harold Corbett, Major Alice Bobbitt, Captain Ethel Overall, The Salvation Army Headquarters, Morland Rd., Byculla, BOMBAY, India.
Major Margaret Morris, Captain Anna Williams, The Salvation Army Headquarters, Kuravanconam, TRIVANDRUM, Travancore State, South India.
Major Solomon Smith, Major Mary Smith, Major Maggie Edwards, The

Salvation Army Headquarters, 32 Fer-ozepore Road, LAHORE, Punjab, India.
Major James Edwards, The Salvation Army Headquarters, 215 Lewis Street, RANGOON, Burma.

Adjutant John Fitten, The Salvation Army Headquarters, 60 Broadway, MADRAS, India.

Mrs. Adjutant Long, The Salvation Army Leper Colony, BAPATLA, Guntur District, S. India.

AFRICA

Major and Mrs. Geo. Greig, The Salvation Army, 29 Prestwich Street, CAPE TOWN, South Africa.

Major and Mrs. Herbt. Wood, 24 Dorp Street, CAPE TOWN, South Africa.
Adjutant Winnifred Hearn, The Salvation Army Dispensary, Catherine Booth Settlement, AMATIKULA, Zululand, South Africa.

Our Readers Write

A CHRISTIAN GENTLEMAN

The Editor:

How thrilled I was to find in The War Cry of a few weeks back, the stirring version of "O Canada," as composed by Mr. William Sword Frost, of my home town.

Just a few days previously, I had been speaking to him, as we met outside his office. I had hoped to forward a short account of his achievements, but, lacking some desired information I was obliged to await the home-coming of the local newspaper editor whom I needed to see.

And then — just as he returned, God stepped in, and took Mr. Frost to a Land where he needeth not any praise of mine! On St. Patrick's Day of this year, Mr. Frost celebrated his seventy-sixth birthday; and in the window of a photographic studio, beneath a large portrait of Mr. Frost — engraved by the photographer — were these words: "William Sword Frost. Happy Birthday! A fine business man; a good Kiwanian; a Christian gentleman."

What a testimonial! Yes, Mr. Frost was one of whom it is said: "The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord; and he delighteth in his way." I feel that not only did Mr. Frost delight in God's way, but God did truly delight in Mr. Frost's way; as a father naturally delights in a good and obedient child.

As Captain Margaret Barker, of London, Ont., Mrs. Frost was Orillia Corps' first Officer.

Orillia, Ont.

A.L.B.

out to end his own life. He was pacing the platform of a station in Leeds when suddenly, gazing at the glass dome, he saw his mother's face. He broke down, and God, in His providence, had two of His servants at hand who led Berry to a Mission Hall where he definitely surrendered, accepting the Lord Jesus Christ as his Saviour. Later he became an evangelist.

When I said how we would like to have him in my native city, he replied, "How I should like to visit Dublin and for everyone I 'dropped' there, I should like to lift up ten." He was a big soft-hearted, kindly, gentle soul. What a transformation! What a trophy of grace! He shed tears as he spoke of the marvellous grace of God, and what He had done for him.

On our parting he gave me his card which bore the following inscription:

James Berry, ex-Crown Officer, Evangelist. "I was lost, but Jesus found me."

The same Shepherd is still seeking lost sheep.

Seeking to save, seeking to save,
Lost one! 'tis Jesus
Seeking to save.

Major and Mrs. Skotnes, Captain Nina Bishop, Salvation Army Headquarters, 131 Commissioner Street, JOHANNESBURG, South Africa.

Major and Mrs. Arthur Ashby, Box 15, KUMASI, Ashanti, British West Africa, via Gold Coast.

Adjutant and Mrs. Voisey, Box 41, ILESIA, Nigeria, West Africa.
Mrs. Major Sully, Box 122, CALABAR, W. Africa.

Major and Mrs. Albert Church, Adjutant and Mrs. Yurgensen, Box 575, NAIROBI, Kenya.

Brigadier and Mrs. Geo. Cowan, The Salvation Army Headquarters, Buzey Chambers, Manica Road, Box 14, SALISBURY, S. Rhodesia.

Major and Mrs. Wm. Walton, P.O. SINOIA, S. Rhodesia.
Major and Mrs. Kirby, P.B. 138, BAILAWAYO, S. Rhodesia.

(Continued on page 14)

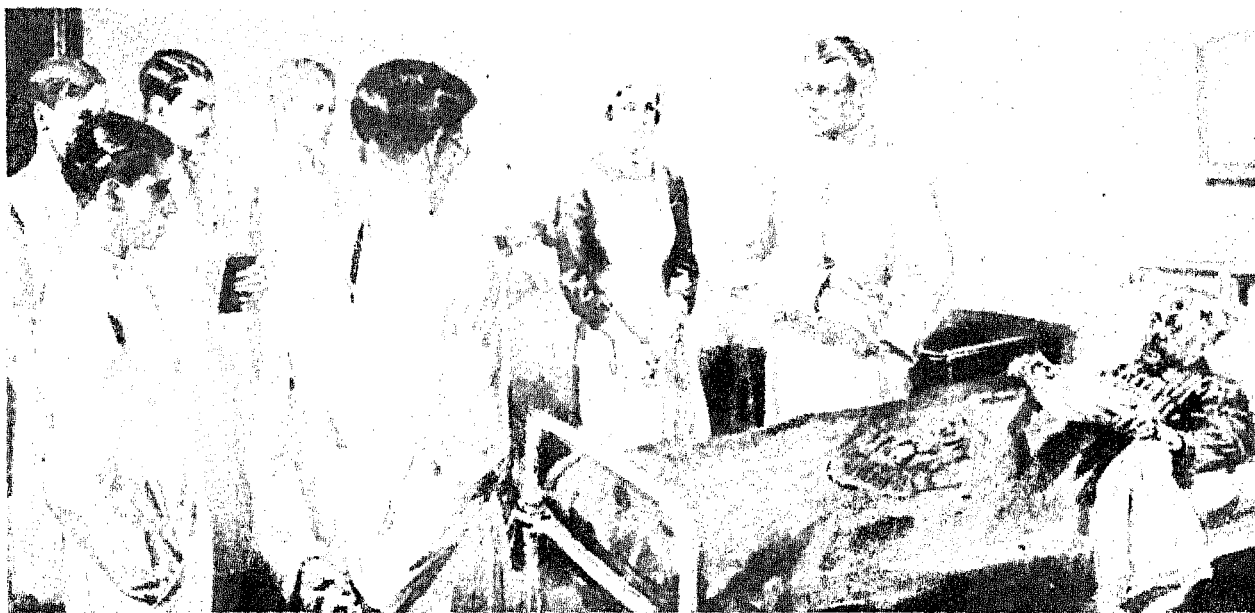
THE childhood of Henry Milans was as picturesque as the rest of his remarkable life. He was born in jail, but only because he was the son of the county jailer. When the Civil War broke out and his father went to take part in the conflict, Mother Milans remained in charge of the prisoners. Thus it came about that Henry's nurse was a murderess (vicious enough to slay a worthless husband, but loving little babies passionately), who continued as his nurse until the day before she forfeited her life on the gallows.

At the end of the war Father Milans decided to remain in Washington, and the family removed to the Capital, arriving two days before the assassination of Lincoln. In the hysteria following the shooting of the President, little Henry ran to where the crowd was milling before Ford's Theatre, and pushing his way through a forest of trouser-legs and skirts he finally came to the very front of the pressing throng where his heroes, the soldiers, were endeavoring to keep order.

It was in this city that he took turn with other boys in pulling at General Grant's coat-tails, and later fought with older boys for possession of the General's cigar-butts.

As a boy he considered it belittling to have to ask his parents for spending money. There were ways for boys to earn a little after school hours. Among these was newspaper selling.

As a newsboy he came into contact with



"He is positively incurable . . . he must die as he has lived—a drunkard"

In time he was given access to the editorial column. Gifted with a keen insight and a well-balanced judgment that divined the significance of events, his editorials were always keen analyses of the day's topics. Advertisers and subscribers began to take notice; sparks were appearing in the editorial column. Further, the paper was being improved in every department.

After a week he came, not with the assistance of hospital attendants, but upheld by his own men; not accompanied with the aural dignity of the wounded, but exuding the stench of liquor.

The Unusual Woman recoiled as though struck. She had married a drunkard! But she loved him. Her story, that of the drunkard's wife, is an epic of bravery.

Although he promised her and promised himself repeatedly that every drink should be his last, his resolutions virtually died a-borning. His appetite for liquor, now thoroughly exerting itself, would not be denied. But the Unusual Woman held on and helped. She earned money in the churches with her music. She became a reporter and worked with him, writing many of the stories he gathered but which he was too drunk to write. One of the hardest of her sacri-

Modern Miracle

THRILLING STORY OF HENRY FRED MILANS

An Outstanding Example of the Transforming Grace of God

printers and discovered in himself a passion for the craft. From the time his fingers touched type he knew his vocation. Printing was his first love, a love to which he was to be wedded for fifty-five years, a love from which he was never able to divorce his interest.

While his mother was away after a short illness he apprenticed himself to a print-shop. The printers liked him for the contagion of his bubbling good nature. He liked them. They impressed him as being men who possessed a sly, juicy knowledge of life that was interesting in the extreme. With the diligent attention of the social climber watching her hostess for the correct use of a plurality of forks, he noted their manner at the bar. With the lever of curiosity he pried open the floodgates which were to admit years of more liquid sorrow, more liquid remorse, more liquid hell than he knew the world possessed.

At first he loved whisky for the swaggering manhood he thought it gave him; later he was to love it simply for itself.

ONE night at the theatre, drinks were passed, freely between the acts and Henry got thoroughly and helplessly drunk. His companions took him home. Carrying him up the steps they propped him against the door, rang the bell and ran off. Mother was up and waiting for her boy and with a glad little cry she ran to open the door. But the cry died in her throat as the idol of her life toppled into her arms. His weight fell heavily against her body, but it was as nothing to the blow that struck her soul.

When he was seventeen he left home and the evil influences were redoubled. One day he was brought home to his mother—beastly drunk and in the grip of his first attack of delirium tremens. To add terror to the sight of his condition, the whisky had caused a slight throat haemorrhage; his shirt bosom was covered with blood. What a blow to a heart-broken mother. Her youngest and best-loved son a confirmed drunkard, and that before he had reached his majority!

Henry decided to begin life afresh amid new surroundings, and set off for New York. Some of the "boys" heard of his going and waylaid him. Their liquid good wishes served only to deliver him to New York City and the gutter at the foot of Cortland Street, stupidly drunk.

Yet, when he was able to keep sober his genius, sunned in sobriety, expanded. Work on the Westchester "Times" brought him quickly to the notice of the owners and he soon became foreman of the mechanical department. In addition he took on reporting engagements, and because he was born with a natural aptitude for both printing and journalism he rapidly advanced in the editorial as well as the mechanical departments of newspaper work.

His drinking, when he did drink, was done at week-ends and in lower New York City.

ROMANCE came to Henry Milans soon after he began working on the Westchester "Times," when he met, among his fellow boarders at the establishment where he stayed, a Mrs. Susan Hathaway Simonds. As organist and leader of the evening choir at a Congregational Church she succeeded in persuading Milans to attend church, join the choir and sign the pledge. He in turn secured for her a post on the "Times." She proved to be a fluent writer and developed an attractive style. The nature of the work meant that the young editor and his star reporter were thrown together a great deal. At first he had to instruct her in her duties. Then it was only proper that he should help her with the preparation of a particularly good story. Soon they were busy with the preparing of their nest. Together they picked out a pretty cottage on Washington Avenue, and when she had made it a perfect little bower, attractively furnished, tastefully decorated—a nest such as brides and bridegrooms

fices came when Mrs. Milans realized that she must sell her home. The little nest was more than a house, it was her heart—her heart done in wood, and plaster, and ivy and flowers. It was the dwelling place of her love, her tenderest memories. But it had to go.

She waded through the wreckage of her broken dreams with a trembling trust that somehow, somewhere, God would right things and give back to her the man of her heart.

FROM "devil" in a small printing shop to managing editor of a great New York daily newspaper is no short distance. But Milans made it. For two years he managed the New York "Daily Mercury" in a way that brought it both increased profit and influence. He had mastered his profession but he had failed to master himself.

The downward road was desperately easy. Dismissed from one post for drunkenness, falsely accused by a woman dramatically bringing a blackmailing accusation before all the office force in another responsible position, the victim of an attack of delirium tremens in the street, Milans leapt from pinnacle to pinnacle—only to miss his footing at the last and fall to the deepest depths.

At length, utterly exhausted with her fruitless efforts the Unusual Woman sent her husband to the alcoholic ward of the Bellevue Hospital for treatment. "Tell me what chance there is of my husband ever becoming a sober man again," she said to the doctor.

"You are Mrs. Milans?"

She nodded.

"Have you friends?"

"Yes."

"Then, Mrs. Milans, I would say that the best thing for you to do is to leave your husband to his own devices and to go to those friends."

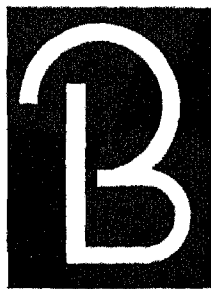
"You mean . . . ?"

"I mean that the chances of his ever again being able properly to support you, to say nothing of making you happy, are almost nil."

The doctor's prophecy seemed certain to come true. Attempts to mend all failed, and return visits to the alcoholic ward were so frequent that at length, harassed by ill-health, the Unusual Woman left her husband, assuring him, "I am not leaving because I do not love you any longer. God pity me, I do love you. And I'm going to pray constantly that God will do for you what I could not do!"

For more than a week after his wife's de-

(Continued on page 10)



y

Major Clarence Hall

Author of

"Out of the Depths"

have dreamed of since time immemorial—they stood together in the parlor of their little home and were married by the Congregational preacher.

An offer to manage the Harlem branch of the "Daily Mercury," which later became the New York "Morning Telegraph," was accepted. The work took Milans to the same kind of society that had induced his first downfall. One day he did not come home.

Cold terror clutched at the heart of the Unusual Woman. She pictured him as having fallen a victim to some horrible accident. Visions delivered him up to her broken, mangled, bleeding.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda.

William Booth, Founder
George L. Carpenter, General
 International Headquarters
 101 Queen Victoria St. London, E.C.
BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
 Territorial Headquarters
 James and Albert Sts. Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid.
 All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1940

GENERAL ORDER

The Harvest Festival Altar Service in the Territory this year will take place on Sunday evening, October 13, or on a date approved by the Divisional Commander.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
 Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain:
 Lieutenant Lillian Farndale.
 Lieutenant James Gillespie.
 Lieutenant Stella Hudson.
 Lieutenant Reta Howell.

APPOINTMENTS—

Major Herbert Alderman to War Services (Sussex, N.E.).
 Major Job Wells to War Services (Woodstock, Ont.).
 Adjutant Reginald Bamsey to War Services (Peterboro).
 Captain Wilfred Ratcliffe to War Services (Vernon).
 Captain Dorothy Smith to War Services Department (Toronto).
 Captain Vernon Marsland to War Services (Canada).
 Captain Sidney Mundy to War Services (Overseas).
 Captain Charles Stewart to War Services (Portage la Prairie).
 Captain Hilda Pickles to Grace Hospital, Winnipeg (Office).
 Captain Mary Spearing to Toronto Division.
 Pro-Captain Jean Bunton to Territorial Headquarters (Women's Social Department) pro tem.
 Lieutenant Cyril Fisher to War Services (Camp Borden).
 Lieutenant Kenneth Rawlins to War Services (Petawawa).
 Lieutenant Harvey Lewis to Men's Social, Windsor.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
 Commissioner.

INTERNATIONAL TRAINING COLLEGE LEADERSHIP

Temporary Appointment of Lieut.-Commissioner Astbury

FOLLOWING a request from Commissioner Catherine Bramwell-Booth since her appointment as Principal of the International Training College that she should be allowed to take a three months' furlough for health reasons, the General has appointed Lieut.-Commissioner Ranulph Astbury to take temporary charge of the International Training College.

The Commissioner who, it will be recalled, visited Canada not long ago, became an Officer from East Finchley, London, in 1904. He spent several years as a Corps Officer and at Provincial and Divisional Headquarters. He was appointed Finance Secretary in 1934 and in 1937 became the Auditor-General. Mrs. Commissioner Astbury met The Army at Carnforth, became a Cadet in 1914 and was married to the Commissioner in 1915.

An extra violent air-raid caused the Cadets' welcome meeting at the International Training College, Denmark Hill, London, to be the worst of its kind ever held.

The proceedings, which usually continue for nearly four hours, were completed within half an hour, following Brigadier Anna Sowton's prayer for those stricken in the heavy aerial bombardment which had just taken place, the Chief of

(Continued on page 13)

FALL CONGRESS NOTES

Further Details of Toronto Gatherings

CONGRESS meetings mean special music, and Army melody-makers and others who are planning to attend the Toronto Congress gatherings to be conducted during the week-end of October 19-20 by Commissioner B. Orames, will be interested in learning of the musical fare to be provided.

North Toronto Band (Major R. Watt) will be "on deck" for the Saturday evening Young People's Demonstration. This is appropriate, for the personnel of the Band is preponderantly youthful, and its playing has the vigor and brightness of youth itself.

Music for the Congress Sunday will be provided by the Earlscourt Band (Bandmaster J. Robbins) and the "Crusaders" Session of Cadets in the Holiness meeting; the Hamilton I (Bandmaster J. P. Kershaw) in the afternoon; and Dovercourt Citadel Band (Bandmaster W. Merritt) in the Salvation meeting. The Congress Chorus, heard in previous years with pleasure and inspiration, will function again in the afternoon and evening meetings.

All city Bands, however, will be "on the job" on Congress Sunday morning when at 9.45 a.m. open-air meetings will be held at many points in downtown Toronto.

These open-air meetings will be preceded by a united prayer meeting in the Toronto Temple at 9.00 a.m. Careful plans for the effectiveness at the Congress have been laid, but the guidance of God is desired above all and to this end the great Congress Sunday will begin, fittingly, with a period of intercession.

As on former happy occasions, distinguished citizens will be present at the public afternoon rally during which Brother Henry F. Milans will recount his remarkable life story (see page 7).

Even though the Congress gatherings are localized this year, due to war conditions, it is expected that great crowds will attend. Those who have the most to do with the mechanics of the affair are highly optimistic, and have planned that should the attendance at the Salvation meeting warrant it, an overflow gathering will be held in the Toronto Temple.

Pray for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit on these meetings. Join in the crowds and share in the blessings.
 (See announcement on page 16)

LIEUT.-COLONEL SPOONER

Sudden Illness in Winnipeg

WORD has been received at Territorial Headquarters to the effect that Lieut.-Colonel Rufus Spooner has been admitted to the Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, suffering from a heart attack. The Colonel was concluding his affairs in the city prior to farewelling for Toronto, and was visiting Grace Hospital at the time of the seizure.

An examination by the physicians brought forth the opinion that an indefinite period of rest will be necessary, and our comrade, with Mrs. Spooner, in the meantime will stay in Winnipeg. The Colonel's illness, of course, will make it impossible for him to take up his duties for some time, and temporary arrangements will be made.

Their comrades, at this time of anxiety, will readily remember both the Colonel and Mrs. Spooner in prayer.

MANY BUILDINGS DAMAGED

But The Army Ceaselessly Carries on with Its Work of Relief In Great Britain

[By CABLE]

THE need of Salvation Army aid in the Kentish hop-fields has been greatly increased this year by the many East-End London refugees journeying thence from devastated homes. Our Slum Officers are active and are solving many problems. An Officer at one camp visited six hundred huts, distributing clothing, blankets and boots. Marden Hospital for hop-pickers is dealing with many cases. The Goodwill Car and Ambulance are widely used for first-aid cases, including childbirth, appendicitis and malnutrition.

Air-raid relief continues in many parts of the country and specially in the London area. During ten days some fourteen thousand people used the Hoxton Goodwill Centre.

Forty-three of The Army's Centres so far are reported damaged, including several Men's and Women's Hostels and Homes; but work in them continues. Many Salvationists have had narrow escapes, but there have been few fatal casualties. All Headquarters buildings are intact, though the windows of the Publishing and Supplies building at Judd Street were broken by a recent blast.—Carvosso Gauntlett, Lieut.-Colonel.

KEEP THE FOUNDER'S SPIRIT!

The General's Charge to Nottingham, William Booth's Birthplace

SALVATIONISTS of Nottingham felt honored at having General and Mrs. Carpenter in their midst for meetings arranged to celebrate both the seventy-fifth anniversary of the beginning of The Army, and the twenty-fifth anniversary of the opening of the William Booth Memorial Halls in their city. But the two most-inspired Salvationists were the visitors. At every turn they met memories of the great Nottingham citizen they had both known and loved.

In the United Soldiers' meeting, held in the Memorial Hall on Saturday night, the General stirred the hearts of his listeners with his recollections of the Founder.

He spoke of the singleness of purpose and the passion for the souls of men which dominated the Founder's life. He made a great appeal for the carrying on of the Founder's great work.

Mrs. Carpenter, who read the Scriptures, gave graphic pictures of William Booth's early life and conversion, and what it meant to him.

Khaki-clad Seekers

How this dual appeal for a like dedication and devotion to Christ was used by the Holy Spirit was evident when the prayer meeting began. A member of the Royal Engineers, the A.T.S. and Royal Army Pay Corps were among the seekers who knelt at the Penitent-Form. It was nearly "raid time," but many who had some distance to go remained while the seekers dedicated their lives to God.

Following a night which had two air-raid alarms, the people were crowded into the Memorial Hall thirty minutes before the Sunday morning Holiness meeting was due to begin. News of a big air-raid on London created an air of gravity and the General was quickly reminding his hearers of the all-powerful love of God.

There followed an inspiring session of directed prayer—for the stricken in war, for those separated from loved ones, for servicemen, for the people of the world, for the Salvation of mankind.

Then the General spoke simply and clearly on how God could entirely possess the human heart.

Mrs. Carpenter read the Scriptures and made an appeal for more prayer in each life. The concluding moments of the gathering were those of earnest self-examination. A seeker knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

The Memorial Hall was packed for the afternoon gathering when many of Nottingham's leading citizens supported the Lord Mayor of the City, Councillor Wallis Binch,

who presided. The Lord Mayor told of accepting an invitation to attend an indoor meeting given from a street gathering in New York, as a result of which he heard, and could never forget, the testimony of a business man who had been changed "from a bad man to a good man in the twinkling of an eye."

Bishop Talbot hushed the meeting to solemn quietness while in prayer he led the people's thoughts to the power of God and the Kingship of Christ.

The General's account of Army victories the world over, and up-to-date report of War Work, brought loud applause from the audience, many of whose loved ones were with the Forces. Men in khaki and navy blue nodded their heads in agreement as the General spoke.

"In these days of stress it is a good idea to count your blessings," said Sir Albert Atkey, J.P., "and one of the world's greatest blessings is The Salvation Army." Councillor Littlefair thought that there was little reason for thanking the General for visiting Nottingham. The General of The Salvation Army belonged there!

Before the great night Salvation battle the General was present at the open-air meeting on the Market Square, where a big crowd listened to The Army's message.

Indoors a season of prayer was followed by a comforting word from the General on prayer and faith in times of trial. He pleaded for a better understanding of the will of God and warned against prayers which are really the expression of wishes for God to do what we want, and not what is best for us.

Mrs. Carpenter took as her "text" her visit that day to the Broad Street Chapel, where the plaque marks the spot where William Booth gave his life to God. Her appeal was a direct challenge to every unsaved person in the meeting.

The Founder's Last Message

The Founder, from the illuminated oil-painting over the platform, seemed to smile down on the scene as the General began to "draw in the net." His words, "The promises of God are sure if you will only believe," took on a new significance as the General pleaded with the unsaved.

Nine seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat in a warm and heart-searching prayer meeting. One was a soldier lad twice wounded on the Dunkirk beaches. His experiences had driven him to despair. After a desperate struggle with himself he found victory amid rejoicing.

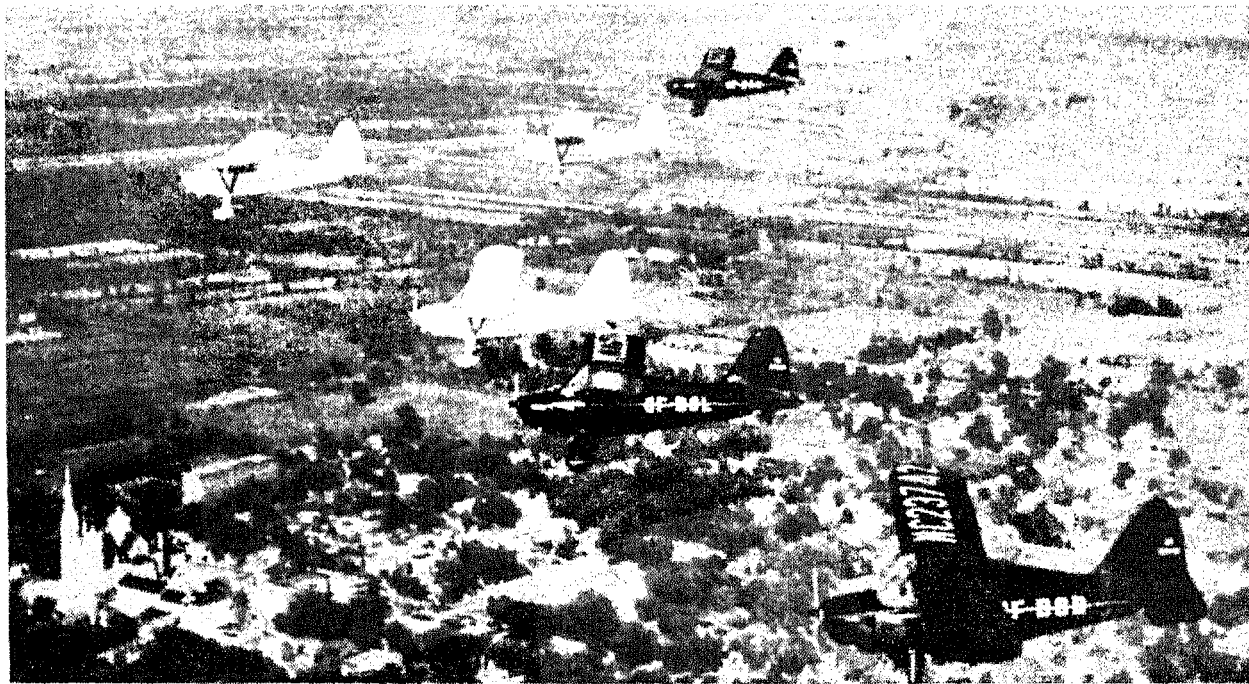
MONTREAL'S MOUNTAIN-TOP CONGRESS

Commissioner B. Orames Conducts First Divisional Event in Canada's Busy Metropolis

HISTORY was made in Montreal, Canada's magnificent metropolis and largest inland port—a thousand miles from the sea—when the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, conducted the first Salvation Army Congress during the week-end of September 28-30. The occasion was also the first of the series of Divisional Congresses programmed in the Territory for the months of October and November.

From all parts of the scenic Province of Quebec and a goodly slice of Ontario, including the federal capital of Ottawa, Officer-delegates assembled in this populous city by the mighty St. Lawrence River in keen anticipation of a season of refreshing in the presence of the Lord. Montreal is the cradle of rich Salvation Army tradition and its pioneers from a welter of blood and tears have passed on to present-day Salvationists a nobly-fought-for and nobly-won heritage. An incredible change in public opinion towards The Army has taken place since that epochal day fifty-five years ago when the first tiny handful of uniformed comrades, led by Staff-Captain James Madden, knelt in the mud of St. George's Square prior to holding their first open-air meeting. Incidentally a police wagon was backed into the ring, the kneeling leader flung into the van and peremptorily taken off to the local jail.

A vast contrast, too, was the first Army Hall on St. James Street with its noisy, wrestling, fighting crowds to the ornate Corinthian-pillared High School on University Street where the Congress Welcome meeting was held on Saturday evening; and likewise the first "Band" consisting solely of kettle-drums to Montreal Citadel's continental-famous present-day combination of around fifty instruments, under the virile baton of Bandmaster J. N. Audoire, L.T.C.L., F.C.C.M., which



WINGS OVER MONTREAL.—A section of Canada's largest city, where old-world architecture is seen alongside modern skyscrapers and two great races dwell in peace and harmony. Congress gatherings, conducted by Commissioner Orames, were held in Montreal High School Auditorium in the pulsating heart of the metropolis.

accompanied the singing of the opening song.

Presented by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Gilbert Best, the Congress leader was accorded a hearty welcome plus spontaneous applause, to which suitable reply was made. The Commissioner also took the opportunity of making some explanatory remarks concerning the character of the Fall Congresses which this year, largely due to abnormal conditions caused by war, were to be confined to the Divisions, thus eliminating much travelling and waste of time and expenditure.

Musical Memories

The balance of the evening, under the Commissioner's happy pilotage, was given over to enjoyable items furnished by the city Corps. Chief among these were selections played by the Citadel Band and vocal numbers by the "Hold Fast" Session Quartet, comprising Pro-Captains Falle and Bunton and Pro-Lieutenants Ellsworth and Deadman, whose contributions were a charming and outstanding feature of the Congress. Outremont Band and the Citadel Young People's Band also added their quota to an excellent program.

The meeting was opened with prayer by Brigadier Ellsworth, of the Men's Social Department. Major W. Mercer read Psalm 85, containing the appropriate words, "Wilt Thou not revive us again, O Lord?" and Lieut.-Commissioner Edgar Hoe (R), of London, Ont., offered the benedictory prayer.

Rousing open-air meetings held at a number of strategic points, and followed by a united march, preceded the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning in the High School auditorium. An inspiring company of Salvationists and friends were present, manifestly eager for spiritual enlightenment and counsel. Nor were they disappointed, for the atmosphere of the gathering throughout was entirely of helpfulness and blessing.

Mrs. Brigadier McElhiney's petition for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit was accompanied by fervent "Amen's" from the comrades, the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, who had arrived by an early-morning train, read from Paul's Epistle to the Ephesians, and the Citadel Songsters' selection was fully in harmony with the great purpose of the gathering. Point St.

Charles and Verdun Bands led excellent congregational singing.

Presented by Commissioner Orames with words of affection and esteem, Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe (R), veteran missionary warrior and honored Congress guest, gave a stimulating address, which, flavored by references to experiences in India, was especially interesting to the large company of uniformed Life-Saving Guards and Sunbeam-Brownies in the body of the auditorium, and which prior to the meeting had made an attractive addition to the march following early-morning knee-drill led by Brigadier C. Sparks.

The Congress leader's Bible address, replete with well-illustrated and profound spiritual truths, was a feast for both soul and mind as he contrasted the tawdry and effervescent pleasures of a changing world to the substantial and lasting satisfaction of the Spirit-filled life in Christ. "When all other things are giving way—tumbling around our very ears—hope, faith and Jesus Christ remains," he concluded.

A large group of representative citizens occupied the flower-decorated platform of the High School auditorium during the lecture given by Commissioner Orames in the afternoon. Hon. Gilbert Layton, staunch friend of good causes in the metropolis including The Army's Red Shield activities presided, and was well supported by other leading citizens, clergymen and representatives of various women's organizations.

Words of Tribute

Following "O Canada," heartily sung by the audience and led by Lieut.-Colonel Best, prayer was offered by Rev. J. A. Johnstone, B.A., of Westmount Baptist Church. Major B. Bourne read the impressive "Inasmuch" chapter from Matthew's Gospel, and the chairman, introduced by Brigadier P. Forbes, took charge of the proceedings, paying as he did so, a warm tribute to The Army's work.

At the peak of its form, and directed by Bandmaster Audoire's flashing baton, the Citadel Band gave a perfect rendition of the selection, "Songs of Scandinavia"; the Songster Brigade, under Songster Leader A. McMillan, contributed an uplifting song of praise to God, and the "Hold Fast" Quartet delighted their listeners with "While the years are going by."

(Continued on page 13)



HISTORY-MAKING EVENT.—Officer-delegates to Montreal's First Congress, with Commissioner and Mrs. Orames, Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe (R), Lieut.-Colonel Ham, and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Best.

MODERN MIRACLE

Continued from
Page 7

parture Milans remained in the lonely house. During this time he took not a bite of food.

When he finally left the house he betook himself to a saloon, the proprietor of which was an old acquaintance. Taking what little money he had left he invested it in that which alone could, he believed, now bring him relief from his misery.

The barman offered to buy the furnishings his friend no longer needed, and paid for the furniture with whiskey to be consumed over the bar. But it was not long before Milans had exhausted his credit, and one night, after hatching in his mind a reasonable excuse for his action, the saloon-keeper literally kicked out of the saloon his collaborator in the furniture deal.

MILANS slunk off into the night, homeless, penniless and half-drunk. He found himself at length in the leafy quietness of City Hall Park which faced Newspaper Row. He knew that behind those windows was the human activity of what was to him the greatest business in the world. He had once sat in the seats of the mighty. His brain had once directed the destinies of one of those great moulders of public opinion.

Milans continued to be no stranger to the alcohol ward of Bellevue Hospital. Indeed, he had come to feel almost as much at home there as in the "dead-house" of the Bowery.

One day the head of the psychopathic ward patted the patient sympathetically and said, "I am sorry for you, Milans! Sorry for your own sake and that of your wife, but there is nothing we can do for you, you have gone too far! I am sorry!"

A few days later he was visited by another doctor. This one's face bore the resemblance of saintliness mingled with professional skill. "You are in bad shape, my friend," he said, then slowly and with that same hopeless shake of the head he added, "It is too bad, but there is nothing that can be done for you."

On another morning there came into his ward a noted professor of the Medical School of Cornell University. Trailing him were a number of medical students, members of the professor's class. At the end of his lecture to them, with Milans as the exhibit, the professor concluded, "If a man reaches the stage where his appetite is the biggest thing in his life, where his powers of resistance are broken down, where his body exists almost entirely on alcohol, he is then positively incurable. For example, look at this man. Note the dancing eyes, a sure sign of approaching insanity brought on by the habit. Note the trembling of his hands; alcohol has so eaten into his nerve centres that he cannot control himself physically, to say nothing of mentally and morally. This man can never be cured; he must die as he has lived—a drunkard. Before long he will be found dead in one of the human rat-holes that abound in the slums where he will hide away as soon as he is able to leave the hospital."

After another week, Milans was discharged to make room for other patients.

ON Thanksgiving Day, 1910, Milans awoke from an uncomfortable night of intermittent sleep under a warehouse loading platform. Hearing a step he looked up expecting to see the

watchman approaching to order him off, but he looked instead into the eyes of a sweet-faced girl. She was clothed in the uniform of The Salvation Army, her face was framed in a blue poke bonnet. Milans felt the very air warm with her pity. He told her the story of his experiences in Bellevue Hospital.

"Of course, they cannot cure you there—yours is the sort of heart disease that they cannot touch. But, listen, Jesus can cure you and make you a good man if you will let Him," she said, and told him of a big special meeting that had been planned that day especially for such unfortunates as he was, which was called "A Boozers' Convention."

Milans reached the Memorial Hall in the afternoon. He crowded into a seat at the back of the immense auditorium. There was waited to him an atmosphere made up of about 10 per cent. of God's pure air and 90 per cent. effluvia from unwashed bodies.

Some one from the platform was giving out a song. The Band played and the Hall fairly rocked with the musical singing of those hundreds of drunks. Commissioner McIntyre enthusiastically insisted that there was a power that could not only forgive sin, but that would take away the very appetite for liquor. This struck Milans as claiming a trifle too much for religion.

Next evening Milans wandered back to the Memorial Hall. He supposed those mammoth

mantled him of all the loathsome and burdensome past. When he left the Hall that night it was to go back to the bench in Union Square Park. It was the same old world, the same old park, the same hard bench, but to him he was a new creature and things appeared new. As he walked up to a bench no king ever approached a tapestried chamber with more stately step than did this new-born son of the King of Heaven.

His first consciousness of change next morning was when he realized that he did not want to visit a bartender whose habit had been to provide Milans with the first two drinks of the day as an eye-opener.

Listen to his testimony given nineteen years later. "From that moment to the present I have never been tempted to take a drink of anything with alcohol in it . . . If I were again to become a drunkard I would have to acquire anew the appetite for liquor. I would have to learn all over again to love the drink that was for thirty-five years the greatest love of my life."

On the day following his conversion Milans tramped the streets for many hours in search of work and received only rebuffs.

AT last, in the afternoon he applied at a little printing shop on the top floor of a building in Maiden Lane, and was given work, fifty cents for the remainder of the day. Milans headed for The Salvation Army Hall. It was a long journey and he was hungry and weary and cold, but his heart was on fire. His first act was to go to the altar where he fell on his knees to thank God for the start he had made toward decency and manhood. He deposited five cents of the fifty into the collection when the tamborine was passed. He went back to the little print-shop, and from there to a partnership which lasted for many years. As he progressed in business so he grew in spiritual life. In his first weeks of work by practising the strictest economy he was able to save enough to replenish his wardrobe.

One Sunday he arrived a little late at The Army Hall in a new suit, patent leather shoes, and everything complete, and when he reached the door Captain Cameron, who was leading the singing of a hymn, gestured for a cessation of the singing and cried, "Wait! Wait! Look at Brother Milans." Every night with but few exceptions he went from work to the Hall. He became a zealot for the Salvation of other men. He was given responsibility as Penitent-Form Sergeant and proved himself especially valuable in persuading seekers to come to the Penitent-Form, and no less adapt, once he had got them, at helping penitents into an experience of conversion. Reconciliation with his mother to whom he had not written for more than thirty years gave her and him greatest joy.

Reunion with the Unusual Woman crowned his happiness, and gave him the opportunity of making her last years peaceful and of more than making up for previous pain.

And now this man who spent more than half his life in violating every fibre of his physical being, and whom medicine and science doomed to an early death years ago is still serving God and winning men for Him by speaking and writing, and is in good health though at the age of seventy-nine.

The Story Comes To Life

BROTHER HENRY F. MILANS

the account of whose remarkable reclamation must surely have gripped your heart, is announced to tell his own thrilling life story

in the

MASSEY HALL, TORONTO

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, OCTOBER 20

as a feature of the annual Congress gatherings

meetings were nightly affairs, instead he found only a smaller one going on in the lower Hall. A voice greeted him, "Oh, brother, don't go away; come right in and enjoy the meeting." But he did not go to the altar that night. The irresistible appeal of the friendly little Hall drew him evening by evening. On his second evening, not desiring a repetition of the first night's prayer meeting, he arose hurriedly and left the Hall. An Army lassie laid her hand restrainingly on his arm. "Don't go away without saying 'Good-night,'" she said. "Do you know that we have been praying for you—Captain Cameron and I? Last night at the Quarters we could not sleep, so we just prayed for 'that man who needs God.' Please come back to-morrow night, will you? We are your friends." Milans stared after the departing figure of the young woman. Praying for him—his friends—they wanted him, dirty and depraved. With that touch the work of conversion was already half effective.

On a Thursday night just one week after the Boozers' Meeting where he had first been touched, Milans surrendered. It was as though some unseen power had reached out and dis-

BROTHER WINEGARDEN Brantford, Ont.

For many years a Soldier at Brantford, Ont., Brother Winegarden was recently promoted to Glory from the General Hospital. He was in his eighty-fifth year. The promoted comrade always gave a ringing testimony of conquering faith.

The Funeral service was conducted by Major Geo. T. Mundy. Many recalled the valiant fight which Brother Winegarden had waged for God.

In the Memorial service, held in the Brantford Citadel, Envoy Huntingdon spoke of the promoted warrior's life and godly example.

SISTER ELIZABETH VINCENT Triton, Nfld.

The sudden promotion to Glory of Sister Elizabeth Vincent is a loss to the ranks of faithful Soldiers at Triton, Nfld. Though one of very few words, her beautiful Christian character was exemplary. Speaking of the life of his wife, Brother Vincent said that during the fifty years of their married life he had never seen her with a frown on her face,

THE SWORD Laid DOWN

BAND-RESERVIST ALFRED KEALE Hamilton, Ont.

Another faithful Soldier, Band-Reservist Alfred Keale, has been promoted to Glory from Hamilton I. Having been an active Bandsman for many years in both the Old Country and Canada, he relinquished his beloved instrument and became the Door-Sergeant of the Hamilton Citadel Corps. His smiling face and warm words of welcome were appreciated by strangers and comrades.

Although a great sufferer for some months prior to his passing, a happy countenance and cheery word greeted all who visited the sick room.

The Funeral service was con-

ducted by Major A. Calvert and Major R. Morrison, a close friend of the family for many years. Major Morrison and Bandsmaster J. P. Kershaw spoke words of tribute to the life of the promoted comrade, and Major Calvert based his message on Paul's words. The Band and Songster Brigade rendered suitable music during the service.

For the Memorial service a large crowd gathered to honor the memory of a faithful and devoted comrade. During the service Corps Sergeant-Major H. Foster spoke of the wonderful influence the departed comrade had had on his life. At the request of Sister Mrs. Keale the Singing Company was present and brought a comforting message in a vocal contribution; as did the Band and Songster Brigade in musical messages. Major Calvert spoke suitably, and during the prayer meeting a young woman came to the Mercy-Seat.

SISTER MRS. S. GEARY Mount Pleasant, Vancouver

A loyal comrade, Sister Mrs. S. Geary, has been promoted to Glory from Mount Pleasant, Vancouver. A prolonged illness, extending over a year, has ended in a triumphant entry into the glorious presence of God.

Mrs. Geary was a very patient sufferer, but visitors at her bedside realized that her simple faith in God was her sufficiency. She was quite ready to go and eagerly waited for the Heavenly summons. With no regrets, and nothing but praise in her heart for God's goodness, her spirit slipped away to be with Jesus.

Color-Sergeant Geary, a son of Band - Sergeant Earnest; and a daughter, Songster Irene, were commended to God in the Funeral service conducted by Major A. McInnes, the Corps Officer. Major F. Merrett, who enrolled the promoted comrade, gave a helpful and comforting talk. Many gathered for the Memorial service on the following Sunday night to give tribute to a glorified soldier of Jesus, who had fought a good fight, and kept the faith.

IT is a pagan idea that the spirit of thanksgiving is dependent on material things which we can taste and see and enjoy. Christian thanksgiving walks by faith, not by sight. It is not glad because of misfortunes. That would be foolish. But it is grateful because, while it recognizes that all things are not good and that the

their easy successes, but the difficulties they had met and overcome, on which their prophetic guide laid emphasis as the ground for gratitude. The events which had caused them most concern had turned to their larger advantage. These developed in them the spirit of humility, penitence and gratitude which was the basis of future success and strength of heart.

of the luxuries of life. These have some importance, but instead of dwelling on these things at this Thanksgiving season, let us think of the blessings we still have. True, lawlessness is rampant in the world, and there are many who seek to abolish lawlessness by abolishing law, but let us rejoice that dictators do not have the final word and that under God the right will

the future with calm confidence. Another thing we would think about to-day is the selfishness and sinfulness of ingratitude. How common it is. It is characteristic of all nations, and where is there an individual who is entirely free from it?

Nineteen hundred years ago a Man was nailed to a cross outside the walls of Jerusalem. He had done

When You Get Right Down To It, We Have

times are out of joint, it still believes that in the end all things do work together and do work out toward good. So it is that the Christian is thankful even in adversity, and can raise his hymn of praise even when material blessings are lacking.

Lord, I give thanks.
Last year Thou knowest my best
ambitions failed,
My back with scourgings of defeat
was flailed,
My eyes oft felt the sharp salt wash
of tears,
No guerdon blessed the tireless toil
of years,
Fast in the stocks my helpless feet
were tied,
Yet in my woes Thou didst with me
abide.

Lord, I give thanks.

In order to be thankful we need an understanding of the comparative importance of material and spiritual things. People who are basing their happiness on riches, or talents, or things, are, as a rule, the most discontented.

IT really takes adversity and hardship to develop real thankfulness. This has always been true, and probably always will. In an address made by Moses to the people of Israel near the close of his life, he recalled to their minds the experiences of the wilderness journey, and warned them in solemn tones of the dangers ahead. The theme of his review was the value of the hardships encountered by the way as the means by which God was attempting to educate them for their national career. It was not

We come forward in history many centuries and we find that the Pilgrims instituted a Day of Thanksgiving in America in a day when they had little for which to be thankful in the eyes of the world. They were few in number, their ranks had been thinned by sickness, their safety menaced by savage beasts and still more savage men, and the prospects of the little

ultimately prevail. "In the day of adversity consider." What? The blessings that remain, which are the greatest blessings after all. They are many, and we quote only a few. Let us think of Salvation. It has been given to us through Jesus Christ. "For God so loved the world . . ." That gift has not been taken away from us. Think of God Himself. He is our God forever and

So Many Things to be Thankful For

no wrong. He had committed no crime. He died not for a chosen few, nor for the people of His own country and generation alone. He was the Son of God laying down His life for the sins of the whole world throughout all time. But the majority of those who saw Him die were entirely indifferent. They were ungrateful.

During the nineteen centuries since His death, the Salvation which He purchased has been proclaimed to untold millions. But the majority of those who have heard have not accepted it. Where can we find greater ingratitude than that?

Nations are also ungrateful. No nation has been more richly blessed than ours. And yet many never enter a place of worship. How can we expect the blessing of Jehovah? We should be filled with amazement, not because of a measure of adversity but because of the multitude of blessings we are still receiving.

A Solemn Duty

Think on these things. Think, and then thank. Thanksgiving is a duty. It is commanded. To be thankful or unthankful is not a matter of choice. It is a matter of obedience. One cannot be a Christian and be ungrateful. Our attention has frequently been called to the fact that prosperity and adversity follow cycles. A period of prosperity is followed by a period of depression. In times of prosperity men forget God, and think they can get along

colony were far from encouraging. And yet the fathers of the community found cause to proclaim a day of thanksgiving that their fortunes were no worse.

How Much More To-day!

Now, if during those dark hours occasion was found for real thanksgiving, how much more to-day. True, the nation has suffered during the past few years, but what have we lost? Stocks and dividends and positions and salaries and many

ever. He still reigns. Some years ago, when for a time the sky seemed to be full of falling stars, there was great consternation among the Negroes of the South. An old colored coachman driving his master to Nashville one night was loud in his declarations that the end of the world was upon them.

THE master pointed out the north star to the frightened Negro, and said to him, "Keep your eyes on that star, Sam, and don't be troubled. When that star falls, then the world will come to an end; but until then—drive to Nashville." This is something of the message the world needs to-day. Things are not what they ought to be, but God is. We should keep our minds centered upon that fact, and drive on to future greatness and success.

Think of the Christian's hope. It is neither material nor worldly. But it is a power for good. It is an inspiration for the present. He can always hope for better things tomorrow than he has known to-day, and he thoroughly believes in the ultimate triumph of righteousness.

What of the Future?

But the Christian's hope does more than this. It beckons him on toward the future. It encourages him to go forward. Dr. G. Campbell Morgan tells of a man whose shop had been burned in the Chicago fire. He arrived at the ruins the next morning carrying a table. He set it up and on it placed this optimistic sign: "Everything lost except wife, children and hope. Business will be resumed as usual to-morrow morning." So it is with the Christian. Because of hope he can plan for and look forward to

A Page for Maid and Mother



by

Roy P. Morris

without Him. Adversity comes and continues until men are willing to think and repent. Repentance and gratitude for the blessings that remain bring the renewed favor of God, and the cycle starts all over again. "In the day of adversity consider." When we obey, better times will come. Think and thank, and God will bless.

Coming Events

Commissioner B. Orames

TORONTO: Sat-Mon Oct 19-21 (Congress)
 VANCOUVER: Sun-Tues Oct 27-29 (Congress)
 KETCHIKAN, Alaska: Sun-Thurs Nov 3-7 (Congress)
 EDMONTON: Mon Nov 11 (Congress)
 CALGARY: Tues-Wed Nov 12-13 (Congress)
 RICHMOND: Thurs Nov 14 (Congress)
 WINNIPEG: Fri-Sun Nov 15-18 (Congress)
 *The Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, will accompany.

COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK

(The Chief Secretary)

HAMILTON: Sat-Mon Oct 12-14
 HALIFAX: Sat-Mon Oct 19-21 (Congress)
 NORTH SYDNEY: Wed Oct 23
 SYDNEY: Thurs Oct 24
 SAINT JOHN: Sat-Mon Oct 26-28 (Congress)
 *Mrs. Peacock will accompany

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM

(The Field Secretary)

LONDON: Sat-Mon Oct 19-21 (Congress)
 *Mrs. Ham will accompany.

LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Toronto Temple, Mon Oct 14



WILLING WORKERS.—Here are seen some members of the Norwich Women's War League, which active group turns all its finished work over to The Army for distribution. Above the heads of the women is a sign indicating a metal salvage yard operated by the League. Proceeds from this venture are used to buy wool and materials. The president is Mrs. Bish, centre front row. Lieutenant C. Fisher, the Corps Officer, has recently farewelled

LIEUT.-COLONEL RITCHIE: Hamilton 1, Sat-Mon Oct 12-14; Wingham, Wed 16
 MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL HAM: Wingham, Wed Oct 16 (Home League Rally)
 Brigadier Acton: Barrie, Sat-Sun Oct 12-13; Lindsay, Sat-Sun 26-27
 Brigadier Gillingham: Wrangell, Mon Oct 14
 Brigadier Junker: South Vancouver, Sun Oct 13; Grandview, Sun 20; Vancouver, Sun-Tues 27-29

BABIES' DAY

In Winnipeg, a Notable Success

BABIES' DAY—the annual Tag Day in connection with Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, this year went flying "over the top" with the splendid total of \$4,800; about \$600 more than that of last year, and largest total in twelve years.

Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Oake, who was in charge of the effort, reports that The Army's Advisory Board in Winnipeg, of which Mr. W. H. Gardner is chairman, gave valuable service in support of the effort, as did the local press with liberal publicity.

Citizens of the Prairie Gateway contributed most generously to the good cause, and Salvationists and friends gave of their best service throughout the day.

THE WAR CRY

In Ontario's Northland

BRIGADIER MRS. E. GREEN (R), who has been visiting towns in Ontario, reports that The War Cry is read with genuine pleasure by the people of the Northland.

At one centre where this comrade conducted a meeting, the Bandmaster of the Corps read an account from The War Cry of The Army's activities during the historic evacuation from Dunkirk. "A profound impression was made upon the audience," she says.

Older Salvationists in the Territory will remember our veteran

RED SHIELD

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

Notes by the Territorial Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Peacock

FROM Sarnia, Mrs. Major Bond writes: "We have just sent to Headquarters 126 articles of soldiers' comforts, and many children's garments. You can depend on the women of Sarnia doing their utmost. Recently two afternoon teas resulted in more than \$26.00 each, and we bought wool with the entire amount.

My mother, 75 years of age, has now made her 120th pair of socks. Mrs. A. E. Gray, our retired Home League Secretary, 72 years young, has made more than 50 pair. Usually we put a note in the toe of each sock with the knitter's name, and also a verse of Scripture. We have had some replies.

Three clubs sending all they make and knit to The Army are: the

Major Challicom has informed us that the R.S.W.A. at London, Ont., is making progress, and that interest and enthusiasm are high. A united meeting is held on the first Tuesday of each month at the Citadel. Recently the guest speaker was Captain Chester Smith, of the War Auxiliary Services. The Captain received a warm welcome, and gave a most interesting talk.

"Grandma" Logerman, of Oshawa, Ont., is ninety years of age but has knitted her first pair of socks. She has learned to knit since the commencement of the present war. Well done, Mrs. Logerman. Surely this proves, "We are never too old to learn."

We continually hear of new groups wanting to give all the service they possibly can. Sister Mrs. McKay had the pleasure of getting the Church of the Nazarene group started as a R.S.W.A. unit. They are most enthusiastic, and we shall be hearing more of our good friends later.

Mrs. Major Raymer writes of the splendid activity of the women of the R.S.W.A. at Earls Court. "They are working hard in the interests of the men and are anxious to be of help spiritually as well, so on each pair of socks there is a Scripture text attached, together with a tag marked "Earls Court Salvation Army." One boy returned the tag with "thanks" written on the back and enclosed a letter as follows:

"Permit me the pleasure of writing you a few lines of appreciation. The Salvation Army is doing a most Christian-like work here in the Canadian Active Service Force; the soldiers are most pleased with their service. To-day I received an issue of shoes and socks; the socks carried your mark, and I am now wearing them. They are splendid, well knit, and are most comfortable. Thanks. "At this instant the S.A. Canteen is in our camp. At the blow of our sergeant-major's whistle announcing its presence, the boys come running eagerly from every corner of our company's camp area for a daily treat."

"Thanks kindly."

(Signed) Harold T. Allen.

LIFE-SAVERS' RALLY

Vancouver Units Unite for Inspiring Gathering

WITH quickening pulses and smiling faces, Vancouver Life-Saving units filed into the Citadel for their Rally, until there was not a vacant chair anywhere. What cared they for a little rain? It could not dampen their ardor, which was fanned to fever point when the time came for the reading of marks gained and the awarding of shields and trophies. Adjutant Alder opened the proceedings with a rousing song and presented the chairman, Brigadier Junker. Major Merrett asked God's blessing on the gathering, and Mrs. Junker read the Scripture portion. Then followed the chairman's remarks which kept the young folk on mental tiptoe. The Brigadier also introduced the new Leaders, Sisters Mrs. G. Roper and Jean Sanders of

comrade with her husband, the late Brigadier H. G. Green, as "The Singing Evangelists." Mrs. Green is still an energetic winner of souls, and her meetings never fail to bring blessing to those who attend. Our comrade is at present conducting meetings at the Pacific Coast.

the Ranger Company inaugurated at Grandview.

Interesting Field Day pictures taken at Regina and Vancouver, were shown by Mr. Young, while Assistant Scout Leader Gam. Butler gave his excellent pictures of the 1940 camp at Hopkin's Landing. The Grandview Young People's Band also participated.

Awards Presented

To finish up the evening in approved Life-Saving manner, camp prizes were presented to the four winning tents (Scouts, Chums, Guards and Sunbeams); sports' flags to the Citadel Chum-Cubs; to the New Westminster Sunbeam-Brownies; to the Grandview (C.T.R.) Scouts and to the Reliance (Grandview) Guards; Proficiency Shields to the Citadel Chum-Cub Pack; the Grandview Sunbeam-Brownie Pack; the Mt. Pleasant Scout Troop and the Grandview Guard Troop. Runners-up in the proficiency marks were the Grandview Cubs, Kitsilano Brownies, Grandview Scouts and South Vancouver Guards.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Colonel Joseph Rauch (R), a pioneer of The Army's work in South Africa, has been promoted to Glory from that country. This veteran Officer had served in several Territories and also at International Headquarters where many visiting Canadian Salvationists came in contact with him.

Brigadier H. Dray, of Toronto, who has been ill for some months, continues cheerful in spirit though poor in health. Comrades will remember the Brigadier in prayer.

Major and Mrs. Eugene White, of Paris, Ont., have welcomed a baby girl to their home.

Adjutant Elizabeth Watt, of the Women's Social Department, recently underwent an operation at Windsor Grace Hospital.

THANKSGIVING SERVICE

A Thanksgiving Day Service is announced to be conducted by the Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, Training College Officers and Cadets, on Monday, October 14, 11 a.m., in the Toronto Temple, for Soldiers and friends of all city Corps. A Band and Songster Brigade will be in attendance.



The Territorial Leader, Commissioner B. Orames, will not now conduct the coast-to-coast broadcast on Sunday afternoon, October 13, as previously announced. The half-hour devotional period, over the CBC Stations throughout Canada, will be conducted by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham. The broadcast will originate in the Toronto studio of CBL, and is scheduled to begin at 3.30 p.m. (E.D.S.T.)

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC. Every Sunday, from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional period with music by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCL (700 kilos). Every Monday from 7.15 a.m. to 7.30 a.m. (M.D.S.T.) A devotional broadcast by the Riverside Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO. Every fourth Sunday, from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.D.S.T.) and every Saturday from 1.15 p.m. to 1.30 p.m. Devotional period.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJAC. The third Thursday of each month from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (M.D.S.T.) A broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Young People's Singing Company.

FLIN FLON, Man.—CFAR. Each weekday from 8.45 a.m. to 9 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) The Hymn Singer.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (939 kilos) and short wave transmitter VE9HX, 49.02 meter band. Each Wednesday from 8.00 a.m. to 8.15 a.m. (A.D.S.T.) "Morning Devotions."

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH. Every Monday from 9 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional broadcast.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBL. Daily from 7.45 a.m. to 8 a.m. (M.D.S.T.) Devotional period.

SASKATOON, Sask.—CFCQ (600 kilos). Every Tuesday from 8.30 p.m. to 9 p.m. (M.D.S.T.) A broadcast by the Citadel Band.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKGB. Every Saturday from 8.00 a.m. to 8.15 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional period.

TORONTO, Ont.—CBC (coast-to-coast hook-up). Half-hour devotional period at 3.30 p.m. (E.D.S.T.) to be conducted by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, on Sunday, October 13.

TORONTO, Ont.—CBL (840 kilos). "Morning Devotions" to be conducted every morning from 8.30 a.m. to 8.45 a.m. (E.D.S.T.), Monday, October 21, to Saturday, October 26, inclusive, by the Men's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt.

VICTORIA, B.C.—CFCT (1450 kilos). Every Sunday from 9.30 p.m. to 10 p.m. (Pacific Time). A broadcast by the Victoria Citadel Band.

MEMORABLE COUNCIL SESSIONS AT MONTREAL

A Day of "Eagle's Wings" Experiences

H EAVEN - ON - EARTH blessings plus practical counsel, was the fortunate lot of the Officer-delegates in attendance at three Council sessions on Monday in the Point St. Charles Corps Hall. The day was not one whit less notable than that which had preceded it. Indeed many thought it to be the real climax of the Congress gatherings.

Prayer-periods, Bible readings, and gems from the Song Book brought "eagle's wings" experiences to the delegates. Missionary Officers were remembered and the Promoted to Glory Roll was read, Brigadier Sparks offering special prayer for the bereaved. The Field Secretary gave an inspiring Bible address during the evening session, and the Editor-in-Chief also spoke.

As in the public meetings Mrs. Commissioner Oramas was a welcome visitor, her presence being much appreciated. The Commissioner's addresses at all sessions brought rich blessing and provided fruitful instruction. Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe (R), voiced the feelings of all in a closing prayer, praising God for a day of warmhearted contacts and hallowed influences.

CONGRESS BRIEFS

During the Congress gatherings special mention was made of Brigadier and Mrs. James Barclay, formerly of Montreal Industrial Department, who are worthy representatives of the Metropolis in England. The Brigadier is in charge of the Red Shield Centre for Canadian troops in London.

Well to the battle's front in the Sunday's meetings were Corps Sergeant-Major Colley and Treasurer Douglas, who each have more than fifty years of Salvation service to their credit.

The walls of the No. 1 Citadel on University Street are being re-faced with stone, and already a remarkable change in appearance is evident. Some little time will elapse before the building is fully renovated.

On the eve of our going to press, the Commissioner is conducting the wedding service at Earls Court Citadel of Captain R. Oramas and Captain F. Moss. A report of this happy and interesting event with photograph, will appear next week.

THE "CRUSADERS"

Participate in Meetings at Three Toronto Corps, Led by
The Chief Secretary and Training Officers

T HREE stimulating meetings charged with holy fervor were conducted in Toronto on Sunday, September 29, by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, and Mrs. Peacock, when the Cadets of the "Crusaders" Session were welcomed at Dovercourt, Riverdale and Lisgar Street Corps.

Supporting the Chief Secretary, the Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, and Mrs. Hoggard, with the Training Officers, added much to the spirit and exercises of this day of outstanding events.

Parents in homes as far removed as Glen Vowel on the northern Skeena, or Halifax on eastern shores, would have been proudly gratified could they have seen their Cadet marching with seventy-one others, to martial music played by the Dovercourt Band. Turning smartly into the Hall the Session formed an imposing platform array, charming the eye and gripping the heart of the audience which crowded the Citadel for the morning meeting marked by interest and forcefulness.

Mrs. Peacock thoughtfully commented upon the words of the Great Commander who promises security and Divine power to those who leave all to follow Him. The arresting message carried added weight inasmuch as it admirably suited the experience of these modern Crusaders.

Intensely interesting were the testimonies of Cadets Hagglund, Willis, Jewell and Mino. A song by the Session and a solo by Cadet Mrs. Zarfes were also well received.

Impressively direct was the Chief Secretary's penetrating message from God's Word. Clear-cut truths provoked thoughtful decisions. "The law of living is still based on the law of giving," said the Colonel, following with an equally stimulating plea that "men and women would pay the price of all achievement in readiness to sacrifice all for God." Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard closed the profitable meeting in prayer.

Brightest sunlight could not vie with the spiritual radiance shining from the faces of the Cadets assembled in Riverdale Hall for a rousing afternoon meeting. Following a song of joy in the Lord, Major A. Smith prayed that on each waiting heart might be poured the Spirit of the Living God. The Chief Secretary

read a fitting reminder to young and old of Divine resources at the disposal of all who "wait on the Lord." "All your future will depend on how near you live to God, for He soon fades from the life in which there is no prayer," was an affirmation which made a deep impression on the Colonel's attentive listeners.

The sympathetic leadership of the Training Principal was an incentive to Cadets to tell with charming yet powerful simplicity of their acceptance of the Divine call which had resulted in their being a part of the "Crusaders" Session. Exhilarating choruses, contributions by the Women's Trio, the Male Quartet and the Corps Band, added to the zest and enjoyment of this enthusiastic meeting of witness.

Fitting was the tribute paid by the Chief Secretary to the farewell Divisional Commander, Brigadier F. Riches, who related the moving story of his conversion. Holy fires were kindled as Mrs. Hoggard thanked God for His power in human lives and earnestly petitioned His protecting care.

As spacious as is the Lisgar Street Hall, it was inadequate for the great crowd who desired to participate on Sunday evening in a meeting devoted to the Salvation of sinners. From the moment the Chief Secretary rose to lead the opening song until, in the prayer meeting, five persons had knelt at the Mercy-Seat, there was not an effort which was not actuated by concern for the eternal well-being of souls.

In an impassioned prayer, Adjutant E. Burnell brought the large crowd into the presence of God. Remembered, too, were the needs of the Empire and fighting forces. Major F. MacGillivray led in song before the Colonel spoke choice words of welcome to the Session on behalf of the Lisgar Corps which had given five Cadets. The Way of Salvation, accessible to all, was clearly defined in Mrs. Hoggard's reading from the Scripture. Then came that part of the meeting, especially enjoyed, devoted to Cadets' testimonies in word and song. All had a ringing witness to their unshaken belief in God's ability to save. Cadets Langridge, Montgom-



ery, Smith and Hoggard were representative speakers.

Mrs. Adjutant Gennery and Adjutant Burnell sang a duet which carried a tender invitation to the unsaved to seek Christ. The Band and Songster Brigade also participated.

Helped to Decision

Vivid with word pictures and analogies was the message delivered by the Chief Secretary. Earnest entreaty, deliberate warnings, and encouraging promises bleaded to move hearts and bend wills in the large audience. The necessity of making a wise choice was prayerfully urged. The Training Principal led the prayer battle in which the efforts of the Cadets helped some to decision.

During the meeting Brigadier Wm. Lewis, recently returned from the Barbados, was heartily welcomed by the Chief Secretary. The Brigadier voiced appreciation of the welcome and stated his desires for the Kingdom. Active all day were the Officers of the Corps visited, Major and Mrs. Thierstein, Major and Mrs. Cubitt and Captain and Mrs. Ross, respectively.

Due to heavy pressure upon space a number of weekly features and Corps Reports have been held for the next issue.

INTERNATIONAL TRAINING COLLEGE LEADERSHIP

(Continued from page 8)

the Staff (Commissioner A. G. Cunningham), who presided, warmly welcomed the Cadets. Lieut.-Commissioner Ranulph Astbury was also introduced as the Training Principal, pro tem.

Addressing the Cadets briefly the Chief of the Staff declared: "I question whether the world has ever seen so critical a time for organized religion. You are living in the days of heroism, and I pray God that you will measure up to the test."

Lieut.-Commissioner Astbury said that if he could be of use to the Cadets, and to the Kingdom of God, his period of service at the College would become one of the finest memories of his life.

The Chief of the Staff was supported by Mrs. Commissioner Cunningham and the College staff. Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Astbury was present.

MONTREAL'S MOUNTAIN-TOP CONGRESS

(Continued from page 9)

nounced the Benediction. The gathering closed with the full-throated singing of the Doxology and "God save the King."

A stirring united march, with banners flying and Bands playing, preceded the Congress Salvation meeting at night, when the commodious auditorium accommodated the largest crowd of the day. The spirit of the gathering and each succeeding exercise made it more than probable that spiritual results would be forthcoming—an expectation that was fully realized.

The meeting opened with a gloriously-lifted song of Salvation, Captain Ruth Oramas, a Congress visitor, read the Scriptures, the Band and Songsters and "Hold Fast" Quartet made melody a sure vehicle of contact with the hearts of their listeners. Pro - Lieutenant Deadman spoke effectively on Eternity.

The Place of Pardon

Prefacing his Bible address with a brief and sincere word of thanks to all who had helped to make Montreal's first Congress a success, the Commissioner launched with vigor into his final public utterance of a

blessing-filled day. His messages exalted Christ and His power to deliver the worst from the thrall of sin. "There may be many wonderful things in this world," he said, "but the most wonderful thing of all is Christ and His Salvation." Confronted with an appeal for immediate surrender, the unsaved in the audience tenderly and determinedly were helped to a decision by the prayer meeting leaders, Brigadier McElhiney and Lieut.-Colonel Ham, and other workers. Nine seekers, two men and seven women knelt at the Place of Pardon to the dismay of the enemy and delight of angels.

One of the seekers was a gentle-lady, a recent evacuee from England, who had suffered much from air-raids. A young woman also knelt beside her girl-friend, and just as the meeting was about to close two women seekers hastened to obey the Saviour's call.

The meeting indeed, was a soul-gladdening climax to the first Congress Sunday and to the comrades it was truly "the end of a perfect day"—but not the end of its gracious influences and results.

The chairman was, he said, mightily impressed with the Red Shield work carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada, and he freely acknowledged his pride in being a participant in the recent and highly-successful campaign in the metropolis. His words of greeting to The Army's Territorial Commander were cordial and sincere as he presented him to the audience.

Voicing gratitude to all who had so selflessly and splendidly backed The Army's efforts, the Commissioner gave a series of word lighting-sketches of the operations of the Organization in many lands, interspersing his lecture with scintillating stories, humorous flashes and soul-stirring episodes. It was an enlightening and inspiring message to which the audience paid the tribute of breathless attention. At the close the chairman sincerely thanked the speaker on behalf of the audience and also expressed his personal appreciation.

In suitable terms the Divisional Commander thanked the chairman for his good services, and the Rev. Thos. Lamont, B.A., of the Erskine and American United Church, pro-

We Are Looking For You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

CANNOCK, Frank and Edward—Sons of Edward Cannock; born in England. Mother's name Rhoda Griffin. Family separated fifty years ago in Toronto. Sister, Florence Beatrice Cannock anxious. M4270

FOWLER or NEMO, Norman—Born in Birkenhead, Bradford, Yorks. Age 50 approximately; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; brown hair; fair complexion. Draughtsman. Lived in Bothwell, Ontario, 1926. News to advantage. Urgent. M3824

COOK or HUMPHREY, Victor—Born in North Walsham, Norfolk. Age 29 years; medium height; brown hair and eyes. Came to Canada in 1925. Mother anxious. M4182

BURRY, John Sidney—Born in Greenspond, Nfld. Age 76 years; grey hair; blue eyes; height 5 ft. 10 ins. Last heard from Philadelphia in 1924; spent some years in Prince Rupert, B.C. Is a fisherman by occupation. M4147

MALMSTROM, Bror Bertel—Born in Abo, Finland. Age 47 years; tall; dark hair; blue eyes. Left Finland in 1929; last heard of in March, 1933; last known address Montreal. M4225

KEELER, William—Born in Ireland. Last heard from Toronto in January, 1937. Relatives anxious. M3552

CREECH, Frank Pearson—Born in Canada. Age approximately 50 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; dark hair; blue-grey eyes; medium complexion; nasty scar on upper lip. His last known address given as Ottawa, may be in Montreal or Halifax. Worked at one time for the Radio College of Canada. Involved in gold mining stock business. M3761

GROVER, Albert—Born in England. Age 38 years; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; dark hair; clean shaven. Engaged in farm work. Last known address, Derryville, Ontario. Mother anxious. M4169

KNUTSEN, Karl—Born in Grytten, Norway, 1888. Dark hair blue eyes. Last heard of in 1925 from Vera, Sask. Was a farm worker. Father anxious for news. M4108

HAXELDENE, Samuel—Age 31 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; fair hair and complexion blue eyes. Is farm worker and bricklayer by occupation. Left home in 1935; thought to be somewhere in Canada. M8671

NEWMAN, Walter and Henry—Sons of Walter and Johanna Newman. Born in England came to Canada as wards of the Barnardo Homes in 1889. Brother anxious. M3348

NIELSEN (Nelson) Harold Oscar—Born in Denmark in 1898; emigrated to Canada in 1918. Last heard of in Manitoba in 1923; gave as his address, South Beach and Claire Lake, Canada. Sister anxious. M4117

CHARLES, Edmund Charles—Height 6 ft.; dark hair; fresh complexion; piano maker. Sister anxious to locate. M4085

WEEKS, John—Age 30 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; weight 200 lbs.; brown hair; blue eyes. Last heard of from Winnipeg in 1935. M4084

RICHARDSON, Fred—Age 21 years. Occupation, works in tobacco fields; accustomed to work in Western Ontario. Mother in Ottawa anxious. M3752

WILLIAMS, Mrs. Herbert A. (nee Rose Blanche Jones) Age 38 years. Was known to be living in North Augusta, Ont., and Kingston, Ont. Relative anxious for news. 2276

REMEMBER

*The Salvation Army
In Your Will!*

THE SALVATION ARMY is a great League of Mercy and Pity raised up to help and bless humanity. We have no large and rich membership to support this work, and depend entirely upon the generosity of our friends.

Our needs at this time are extremely great, necessitating funds far beyond our ability to raise in ordinary contributions. Will you not make a provision in your will for a contribution to, or an endowment of, the work of The Salvation Army, which is legally competent to accept all bequests and devises made for its benefit?

Friends or their solicitors are invited to write to Commissioner Benjamin Ormiston, Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont., for further information.

DO IT TO-DAY!



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your Fall

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ACTIVITIES

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A year of handwork and related games and stories for Primary and Junior Children for use in Home, Band of Love, with Sunbeam-Brownies, or Chum-Cubs.



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20 Albert Street - Toronto, Ont.

TEAM WORK FOR JESUS

(Continued from page 2)

won their souls for Jesus Christ. Broken men and women know their great need, and behind a make-believe callous exterior is a heart grateful that we have cared enough for the souls of them to come with a message of redeeming love.

REMEMBER, if we of The Salvation Army do not go after their souls no one else will—unless the whole trend of religious consciousness is made to respond to the Master's command: "Go out into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in." And that means the slums of the depraved as well as the glittering haunts of well-dressed sinful "behaviour."

Splendid results can be won when "the people have a mind to work," without friction or fainting; each doing his best to carry on for God and souls. What a wonderful Army of the Lord we would have, wouldn't we? No shirkers, no balkers; only team-workers for the Kingdom!

AN old lady, when asked what she was going to give up for Jesus, replied: "I'm going to give up loafing around and really get busy for Him."

If we don't work, our spiritual life will die of dry rot. Unless our talents are used for God they will become muscle-bound and impotent.

The souls we will value most are those we have had to work the hardest to win.

"Will I go and empty-handed?

Will I meet my Saviour so!

Not one soul with which to greet Him?

Will I empty-handed go?

God forbid, comrades all!—when teamwork for Jesus will fill our ranks with trophies for Him.

TOILERS IN FAR-OFF LANDS

(Continued from page 6)

Adjutant Isabel Sloman, Captain Margaretta Nelson, Captain L. Kirby, Howard Institute, P.O. GLENDALE, S. Rhodesia.

BRITISH WEST INDIES

Brigadier Eunice Gregory, The Salvation Army Headquarters, King St. and North Parade, Box 153, KINGSTON, Jamaica, B.W.I.

Major and Mrs. Robt. McBain, The Salvation Army Seamen's Institute, P.O. Drawer G, CRISTOBAL, C.Z., Panama. Adjutant and Mrs. Albert Moffett, Pomona Ind. School, STANN CREEK, P.O., Br. Honduras.

Adjutant and Mrs. Victor Underhill, 145 Charlotte St., PORT OF SPAIN, Trinidad.

KOREA

Major Ada Irwin, Major and Mrs. Newman, The Salvation Army Headquarters, Inside West Gate, SEOUL, Korea.

NETHERLANDS EAST INDIES

Major and Mrs. Bramwell Welbourne, Adjutant and Mrs. Wm. Mephram, Captain Henrik Hotvedt, Mrs. Adjutant Ter Telgte, The Salvation Army Headquarters, 16 Javastraat, BANDOENG, Java, Ned., East Indies.

SINGAPORE

Adjutant Etta Bird, Captain Margaret Burns, The Salvation Army Headquarters, Box 545, SINGAPORE, Malay Straits.

Brigadier Wm. Adams, Captain (Dr.) and Mrs. McAmmond, % Overseas Dept., 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. 4, England.

ON HOMELAND FURLOUGH

Major and Mrs. L. Evenden, 107 Jackson Ave. W., Hamilton, Ont. Mrs. Major Wells, 837 8th Ave., Brandon, Man. Major Annie Ferguson, 22 Wood St., Truro, N.S. Adjutant Isabel McBride, 746 Beverley

THE MAGAZINE PAGE

A PAGE OF INTEREST FOR ALL TO READ AND
TO ENJOY

THE GEORGE CROSS

The Empire's King to Honor Brave Civilians

THE whole of the Empire was thrilled at hearing His Majesty King George over the radio, or at reading his recent speech in the papers. The King and Queen are sharing the dangers of their subjects in London and the common danger has drawn them all very close together.

In the course of his speech the King gave a special word of gratitude to civilian workers, firemen, salvage men and many others whose "devotion in the face of grave and constant danger has won a new renown for the British name." He said that their work takes rank with the sailor's duty, the soldier's and the airman's duty.

"The men and women in the factories or on the railways who work on regardless of danger, though the sirens have sounded, maintaining all the services and necessities of our common life and keeping the fighting lines well supplied with weapons, earn their place among the heroes of this war."

"No less honor is due to those who, night after night uncomplainingly, endure discomfort, hardship and peril in their homes and shelters. Many and glorious are the deeds of gallantry done during these perilous but famous days. In order that they should be worthily and promptly recognized, I have decided to create at once a new mark of honor for men and women in all walks of civilian life."

"I propose to give my name to this new distinction which will consist of the George Cross, ranking next to the Victoria Cross, and the George Medal for wider distribution."

The Victoria Cross was founded by Queen Victoria in 1856 for distinguished courage "in the face of an enemy," and is confined to members of the armed forces. War has now come to the very homes of the citizens of the nation and they have stood up to it most gallantly. It was like our King to recognize the heroism of "ordinary" men and women.



THANKSGIVING DAY originated with the harvesting of the first seed sown by the Pilgrim Fathers in the New World. This was in 1621, but it was not observed nationally until President Abraham Lincoln issued a proclamation in 1864.

For many years, Thanksgiving was a New England custom, but with the migration of the people westward, the Day was established in the middle and western States and finally in Canada.

The festival, calling for gratitude to the Almighty probably ranks second only to Christmas in the spontaneous joy it calls forth, and both celebrations spring from one common cause—gratitude for the coming of the World's Redeemer and the ceaseless blessings which have come to humanity from this Divine source.

The story of the first Thanksgiving is as vivid as the landscape of New England where the observance began.

That little band of Pilgrims, the colonists of Plymouth, had indeed great cause for gratitude to God as harvest time drew near in 1621. The first winter of 1620-21 they had lived aboard the "Mayflower." Every morning the men went ashore to work at building, and by the end of March a few dwellings, a tiny fort, and a "common house" were ready for occupancy. In April

the whole company landed from the ship for the last time, and saw her, their only link with the familiar Old World, sail away over the horizon.

But these courageous men and women had little time for fears or regrets. Their seed was sown in the earth of the New World. Throughout the summer its growing was anxiously watched and faithfully tended, for upon the first harvest depended the prosperity of their great adventure.

Gathered a Bountiful Harvest

What was their joy, then, in October to find themselves gathering a bountiful harvest! Whereupon, Governor Bradford, no doubt having in mind the English harvest home festival which lasted a week, ordered a three days' celebration. To it were bidden their friendly Indian neighbors, who brought gifts of venison to add to the feast. What food did the Pilgrims set before their guests? Barley loaves, corn bread, and vegetables, probably; cod, and shellfish, and wild fowl, certainly; and, greatest delicacy of all, wild turkey.

Very interesting is an account of this first Thanksgiving Day written by one who was present at the occasion, Edward Winslow, later three times Governor of the Massachusetts Bay Colony.

Python

Necklace



IN the Hawaiian Islands it's a lei that is worn around the neck. On some tropic islands a coral necklace is the fashion. But here is a necklace that is unusual to say the least—it is an Indian python, 8 feet long, curling about the neck and body of an Australian soldier who doesn't seem to mind in the least.

The snake, however, is tame, and not poisonous, and to fondle it in the way this "Aussie" does, is one of the great thrills of a day at the London Zoo.



GIANTS of the FOREST

The Naturalist Names the Big Trees

ONE of the rarest trees in the United States is a flowering tree which was seen growing wild 150 years ago by Benjamin Franklin and was named Franklinia in his honor. It has never been found wild since, and so takes a high place among the 13 trees of North America which do not grow anywhere else in the world.

A list of their trees has been compiled for the American Museum of Natural History. Among them are the Corkwood, the lightest of all;

the Redwood, the tallest, growing to 350 feet; and the Big Tree, the biggest in the world. Nearly all the Big Trees have been struck by lightning, which is not astonishing if the reputed age of some of them, measured in thousands of years, is correct. One Big Tree is 275 feet high and 35 feet in diameter. Other trees peculiar to the United States are the Weeping Spruce, the Bristlecone Fir, and The Stinking Cedar, the fruit of which smells like green tomatoes

How This Annual Observance Originated

His house is the last in the row of homes on Leyden Street. In a letter dated December 11, 1621, to a friend in England who was considering joining the Plymouth colonists, he shows clearly why the settlers had good cause to be thankful and hopeful for the future. Here is the letter:

"You shall understand, that in this little time that a few of us have been here, we have built seven dwelling houses; and four for the use of the Plantation; and have made preparation for divers others."

"We set, last Spring, some twenty acres of Indian corn; and sowed some six acres of barley and peas. . . ."

"Our corn did prove well, and, God be praised! we had a good increase of Indian corn; and our barley indifferent good; but our peas not worth the gathering. . . ."

"Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor sent four men on fowling so we might, after a more special manner, rejoice together, after we had gathered the fruit of our labors."

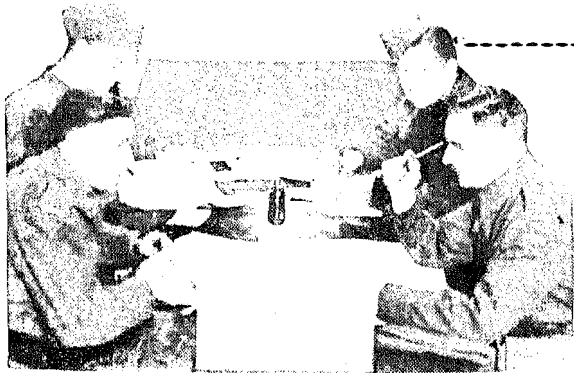
Then speaking of the Indians coming, he continues:

"And amongst the rest, their greatest King, Massasoy, with some 90 men; whom for three days we entertained and feasted. . . ."

"And although it be not always so plentiful as it was at this time with us; yet, by the goodness of God, we are so far from want, that we often wish you partakers of our plenty."

"We have found the Indians very faithful in their Covenant of Peace with us; very loving and ready to pleasure us. We often go to them; and they come to us."

So it seems that good will and harmony and gratitude to God—the real spirit of Thanksgiving—did reign at that first whole-hearted celebration of the day.



GLADLY SERVING HUMANITY

UNDER THE SIGN OF THE RED SHIELD



SOLDIERS SEEK CHRIST

Seventeen Surrenders at Camp Borden Service Centre

THE Red Shield Service Centre at Camp Borden is a constant hive of activity, and Sunday night is no exception. Men crowd into the large auditorium at The "Army" Canteen well before the announced time for the evening meeting. For several Sundays now, these have been crowned with surrenders to Christ. At the call from Major F. Mundy many hands have been raised for prayer, and a number of men have found Christ.

Last Sunday night Major K. Barr, accompanied by Adjutant C. Hiltz, a number of the Senior members of the Earlscourt Young People's Singing Company and Bandsman S. De'ath, from the Toronto Temple Corps, visited the Centre. Each item by the visitors was interspersed by rousing singing led by Major Mundy.

At the close of the service, men who desired to be prayed for were asked to raise their hands. So many were raised it was difficult to count. Thirty or forty at least, so expressed themselves. A call for volunteers who would walk out to the front as a sign of their surrender to God started a procession of men who courageously faced their comrades. Seventeen in all found Christ. It was a thrilling sight! Afterwards these men were invited on to the platform, where Major Barr and Adjutant Hiltz had a word of counsel and prayer with these new "Enlistments" in the Great Army of God.

The Corps Officer at Fredericton, N.B., Adjutant Chas. Lynch, has received a donation of \$5 for the Red Shield Auxiliary work from five little girls who were so interested in the supplying of comforts to soldiers that they staged a juvenile program and a sale of candy. Well done!

STATISTICS THAT SPEAK

What Has Been Accomplished During the First Year of War Service Auxiliary Endeavor in Canada and Overseas

THE statistician has been busy now that the war has passed its first year mark. In the Territory and overseas there are 56 Officers engaged exclusively on War Service Work; 47 others are doing part-time work; and there are 117 employees. The number of men who have used Red Shield Huts totals 1,987,615,

distributed among the troops, so far 94 cases having been shipped to England, and 31 cases sent to Iceland.

With the Director of Salvation Army War Service overseas there are now 12 supervisors serving the First and Second Divisions. One supervisor is stationed in Iceland.



MONTREAL CITIZEN DONATES A MOBILE CANTEEN.—Hon. Martin B. Fisher, former Treasurer of the Province of Quebec, presents a cheque for \$2,250 to Brigadier P. Forbes, of the Public Relations Department, an appreciated gift that will provide a Mobile Canteen to be used by The Salvation Army among men of the C.A.S.F. Mrs. Fisher is also seen in the photograph

while 29,831 were cared for while waiting for enlistment acceptance. Stationery distributed free amounts to 3,500,000 letterheads, 3,250,000 envelopes, and 291,000 picture post cards. Many socks, sweaters, scarves, mitts, helmets and cuffs have been

There are now eight Mobile Canteens in operation. These have served 1,134 units, and 267,421 men. A total of 398 programs were attended by 141,428. Services, numbering 153, attracted 70,710. Interviews, totaling 804, and 131 visits to military

MEETING THE NEED

New Service Centre Opened St. Thomas

THE Salvation Army's new Shield Service Centre, Thomas, Ont., was opened with impressive ceremony and dedication service. A crowd estimated at packed the room, doorway sidewalk out in front, and follow the ceremony they were all served with coffee and sandwiches.

The new recreation centre serve as a reading, writing, game playing room for member the R.C.A.F. and C.A.S.F. It is comfortably furnished with settees, chairs, also a radio, piano and v. ing tables.

A number of notable military municipal officials took part in opening ceremony. Brigadier Bunton, Divisional Commander, charge of the opening service. Mayor P. Laing officiated as chairman and Lieut.-Commissioner (R) also participated.

SOLDIER'S TESTIMONY

WRITTEN on a Red Shield terhead a private in the Canadian Corps of Signallers has awarded his testimony, in the that it might help other of comrades:

"Having experienced forgiveness of sins and having claimed Jesus my personal Friend and Savior am now enjoying the blessing Full Salvation!

"I thought it might encourage some other soldier child of God know that through the six months I have been in the Kings arm have constantly realized God's presence and nearness. He has left me but has ever been blessing, helping and giving vict

hospitals were also accomplished. Since the opening of the Shield Hotel in London, in 5,592 men have been accommodated.

FALL CONGRESSES

to be conducted at the following centres

TORONTO

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES
IN COMMAND

Saturday, October 19, 7.45 p.m. MASSEY HALL
Young People's Demonstration
Sunday, October 20
10.45 a.m.—Holiness Meeting. MASSEY HALL
3.00 p.m.—"Modern Miracles." Henry F. Milans, former editor of a prominent New York newspaper and one of The Army's notable trophies of Grace, will speak.
7.00 p.m.—Great Salvation Meeting.

HALIFAX

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
IN COMMAND

Saturday, October 19, 8 p.m. The Citadel
Sunday, October 20—10.45 a.m. The Citadel
3.00 p.m. Garrick Theatre
Lecture by Colonel G. W. Peacock, Hon. A. S. McMillan presiding.
7.00 p.m. Salvation Meeting Garrick Theatre
Monday, October 21—3.00 p.m. The Citadel
Women's Rally—Speaker, Mrs. Colonel G. W. Peacock

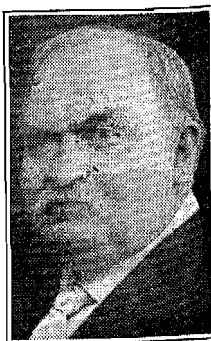
SAINT JOHN October 26-28

THE COMMISSIONER WILL ALSO VISIT THE FOLLOWING CENTRES:
VANCOUVER October 27-29
KETCHIKAN November 3-7
EDMONTON November 11
CALGARY November 12-14
REGINA November 14
WINNIPEG November 15-17

LONDON

THE FIELD SECRETARY
IN COMMAND

Saturday, October 19, 8.00 p.m.—Musical Festival. The Citadel
Sunday, October 20, 11.00 a.m.—Holiness Meeting. The Citadel
3.00 p.m.—Address by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel D. C. Ham. Centre Theatre
7.00 p.m.—Salvation Meeting Centre Theatre



Brother H. F. Milans